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The Seed

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THE CHICAGO



UPS·VOLUME 3·NUMBER 5....JAN 10-24·35¢·LNS



the Paper
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CHICAGO SEED

The overpriced Chicago Seed appears in a hail of dollar bills every other Friday from its palatial complex at 837 N. LaSalle Street, Chicago 60610.

In a fit of compassion, subscriptions cost \$6 for 26 power-packed, fun-filled exercises in chromosome damage.

Business phone--337-2623

Ad phone-----943-5290

We subscribe to both branches of LNS and belong to the Underground Press Syndicate. All material is yours to use unless otherwise indicated.

Send stories, art, poetry, etc., but be sure to enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope if you ever want to see it again.

This issues robber barons:

Publisher: Seed Publishing, Inc (see!)
Editor: Abraham Peck
Office flunkie: Terry Sebela
Dist & Circ: John Walrus
Artists: Meschbach, Filth, Hobo-Grit
Graphix

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Revolutionary Contingent Ordinum Fugitivi Hip Pocrates Eugene P.R. Feldman Sanctuary Magi Messbach Malaclypse the Younger Marshall Rosenthal

Thanx to SDS National Office, Panthers Black and White, Yukon Filth and Paul M. Jack--get well fast

"Fuck you, you Jew son-of-a-bitch, you lousy motherfucker, go home." Mayor Richard Daley to Abe Ribicoff, as rendered by a lip-reader observing Convention films.

HELPFUL #s---CLIP AND SAVE

SEED	837 N LASALLE	337-2623
KALEIDOSCOPE	1878 N. Sheffield	
SECOND CITY	2120 N HALSTED	549-8760
STUDENT MOB	6 S CLINTON	641-0280
SDS	1608 W MADISON	666-3874
CHICAGO FILM CO-OP NEWSRL	162 N CLINTON	641-0932
SEDWICK MEN-	1900 N SEDGWICK	642-3531
TAL HEALTH CNTR		
VD CLINIC	27 E 28th	842-0222
GRACE CHURCH	555 W BELDEN	L19-1002
(runaways)		
YOUTH INFLUX	1722 N NORTH PK	664-1144
LSD RESCUE	1918 N MOHAWK	664-1422
	south side #	363-6646
KINETIC PLYGD	4812 N CLARK	SU4-1700
ARAGON	1106 W LAWRENCE	LOI-8323
TRIANGLE PROD	211 E CHICAGO	787-7585
ELECTRIC MOVE	2948 BRYN MAWR	F16-4453
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CADRE	519 W NORTH	664-6895
HYDE PK ANTI-	5615 S WOODLAWN	363-1248
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ALBANY PK DU	4749 N SPAULDING	
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LAWNDALE ASS.	3346 W ROOS.	638-7715
FOR SOC. HEALTH		
ACLU	6 S CLARK	
LSCRRC (LAW STUDENTS' AID)	357 E CHICAGO	
POLICE	WA2-4747	
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	60680	

BADNEWSDEPT

Chicago kiddies who get this far will look at this box and say, "O.K., what's your lame excuse for charging an extra dime." Here's the story; whether it's lame or not is your trip.

Until last issue we were in a really peculiar position--probably the only Underground paper in the country to be selling more papers outside it's home state than in it. That was a down, since we're about Chicago and the surrounding turf. So we went out and added ourselves a distributor who's running around to weird places like the north-west and south-west sides placing the Seed where it can reach kids who are cut off

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IT'S ALL OVER NOW BABY BLUE

THREE SCENARIOS FOR THE FUTURE

"When you leaving the country?" "When do you think the shit's gonna come down?" It seems that every 'heavy' (drug, political, or both) that I meet is getting his or her shit together in order to split. Paranoia is no longer a psychological term, but a word denoting a high degree of political sensitivity. Huey is in. They want Cleaver. They're getting Rubin and Hayden ready. They're looking for me now, and they're probably comparing notes on you.

So Dick and Spiro were elected. How justified is the general dopy-lefty uptightness. I've put together a few scenarios of what the future might bring. They range in feeling from 'Horatio Alger Runs the Country Wisely' to 'Richard Nixon was the Last Elected President of the United States.'

SCENARIO I

This presents the premise that Nixon represents the Wall Street monied interests. His law partner, Mitchell, who resurrected the dead Nixon and created the new Nixon, is a pretty smart fellow. He's not going to let this country be divided by letting it stay bogged down in South-east Asia. National (black) capitalism will be introduced into the ghetto. The law and order riff will be forgotten in the expanded prosperity of a nation who's Vietnam-less budget will allow a reduction in taxes and a resulting economic growth. In S. Vietnam, a coalition will result in either the drawing away of support from the NLF, which will become as impotent as the Filipino Huks of the mid-50s, or else in their gaining complete control of the government. In either case, it will all be history, with everyone amazed at the amount of attention that the mid-60s man paid to Vietnam.

The Movement will settle into a mature 50s type lethargy; everybody joins the Free Morton Sobel Committee and votes for Teddy. Black pride and ghetto prosperity end the Great Integration Scare. As the 70s begin, we all direct our attention to the technological society, cybernetics, dope and supersonic airliners.

Nothing will happen to the campus 'revolutionaries.' It will be looked upon as a natural stage to go through (JFK belonged to a socialist club, Al Shanker was in YPSL) for all future ruling-class politicos. Soon it'll all be another chapter in the continuing colorful history of America, where good sense and the mid-road always win and extremism and foreign philosophy always lose.

SCENARIO II

Nixon represents the Wall St. monied interests. These cats aren't that smart, or they'd never have gotten ass-deep in Vietnam. And they would have gone with Rockefeller, who certainly wouldn't have needed the border states to lick HHH. Rocky would have gotten the McCarthy Libs, the Blacks, and Wall St. into the same bed without selling his soul to Strom Spiro & Co. But they chose a man who didn't carry a city larger than Peoria--and the cities are where it's all gonna come down.

It's not all that clear that Nam is going to be solved. It's only an outside chance that Nixon will consider a coalition government 'honorable.' There is some doubt that the NLF is amenable to coalition, and an NLF takeover causes Nixon to send troops back--perhaps into the North.

The war escalates into Laos, Cambodia, and Thailand; the US is drawn into total regional conflict by her China policy and the original reason for involvement in the area (to safeguard natural resources along the line Indonesia-India). Involvement becomes global as one, two, many Vietnam appear in this hemisphere.

Nixon has already stated that any negotiations with the Soviets must take place from a position of strength (e.g., nuclear superiority). Even if all the Vietnams disappear, there is no reduction from the present 65% of the budget spent on 'defense.' The next currency to be attacked could be the dollar.

Nixon throws his hands up and gives private enterprise a free hand in the ghetto. Now P.E. is notoriously short-sighted; they dig nothing more than a fast buck, they are the original eat, drink and be merry boys. Additionally, many white-collar suburbanites are turned off to their non-culture and to being slaves to an obsolescent transportation set-up. An unholy alliance might be formed: interests such as the Columbia U.-Vries amalgam of New York might be encouraged to go hog-wild in replacing inner-city housing with upper middle-class white dwelling units. The returnees get to walk or take the subway to office and civic center, the builders get wads of money, the present residents get the shaft.

The campuses still simmer, the ghettos still burn, confrontations are still the 'thing.' Leaders' get tossed into jail on dope plants, mob action charges, etc. The repression is as it is today; based on selective terror with lip-service to justice (Walker Report).

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SCENARIO III

There's a war going on somewhere--S.E. Asia, Latin America, or just plain South Viet Nam--and negotiations have failed. Three ghettos are simultaneously afire; all-out race war threatens, and is closest to breaking out in NYC (with a complete black-white split over the mayoralty elections).

All those internal contradictions Marx wrote about will surface, leaving the U.S. isolated in the world. Europe will become increasingly hostile as its own economic interests conflict with U.S. industry abroad.

Nixon, if he is still alive, will have to put the U.S. on a war footing to fight the war(s) and maintain some semblance of internal security in the face of increased urban and campus militancy. How? By bringing the shit down heavy! Declaring a national emergency, mobilizing the National Honkie Guard, throwing 'them all' into camps (as is now provided for by law).

This summer's "Viet Report" has an interesting article about the plan produced by the Research and Analysis Corporation of McLean, Virginia for the International Association of Police Chiefs. In case of insurrection in the ghetto, Harlem in this case, the area would be sealed off at 95th St. (the south boundary), troops would be bivouacked in Central Park, and mortars and other artillery would be fired into the ghetto until the 'disturbance' is quelled. So we can expect survivors to be shipped to installations around the nation. Survivors of Roxbury, for example, will go to the old Nisei camp at Dorchester.

Campus movements will be snuffed out a la Argentina and Mexico City. The denizens of hip communities have certain cultural peculiarities that will make their apprehension an easy matter.



THE DOC GANDALF'S GENERAL STORE

"Pensive residents, businessmen eye new was the headline in 'The Austinite' December 4. Little did the establishment paper realize just how much it was helping a new way-out store in the super up-tight Austin area on the West Side.

Doc Gandalf's General Store, 5961 Lake, occupies a double storefront in the midst of liquor, cleaning and other conventional stores. Unlike the typical head shop, there are no flashy lights, no dark, moody corners, no back room. Everything is out in the open and the windows are clear so that the many L passengers at the stop across the street and the many passers-by can peer in.

The shop, one-half coffee house, one-half head, was started by the same people who operated the Head Clinic in Oak Park (which was busted after the Convention for overnight guests). This time they are playing the game, lawyers and all. It's a corporation, but corporation means family to the 30 people involved.

The shop is very rustic, with weather-worn barn wood on a wall and the ceiling posts, rural articles scattered about, a pot-bellied stove, and wagon wheels. Telephone spools serve as tables.

I talked to Russ, one of the family, as he waited on people and spread good vibes to curious onlookers who soon found themselves inside. Russ says that there are no categories; everyone's hip. People from professors to cabdrivers to drunks expelled from local taverns come in. Even old ladies are attracted, although Russ admits that one ran away when he tried to talk with her.

There were minor hassles even from the beginning: some residents complained, the landlord failed to fix the plumbing, a furor developed over the source of the "I Like Austin" sticker in the window--and frequent visits from the man.

The scene hardened on December 10, when 15th District vice officers Frank Bychowski and Robert Ekonberg arrested doctor Lenin Pellegrino, an Oak Park physician and guiding influence of the shop. Since then, the Board of Health has kept the shop from giving away coffee because there is no running H₂O (the landlord refuses to fix the pipes).

37th Ward Alderman Thomas Casey is reportedly upset that the neighborhood residents are upset. Originally, Capt. Mark Thanassouras had posed no threat, but his father is one of the owners who longs for the longhairs' departure. Candy and Russ have been stopped at least fifteen times; on one occasion Candy had the driver's license that she offered for ID ripped up.

Future plans are indefinite, but Doc thinks that they'll have it made if they make it through the first of the year. Anyone and everyone is welcome to stop by.

Terry Sebela

COMMUNITY

PANTHERS BLACK & WHITE

Does a Panther change its spots when it changes color? Panthers of both colors share a common desire to re-arrange this country and the world. Capitalism is a brontosaurus that must be slain to bring about the new era. Eldridge Cleaver is being fucked over because he had the balls to stand up to a pig system. Mao is an inspirational force for revolution, as is Fidel. The Third World is the New World, and vanguard actions will sail us across the ocean separating present from future. And members, brothers and sisters, have been killed and jailed in Oakland, Newark, Chicago and Detroit.

THE PROGRAMS:

Black Panther Party

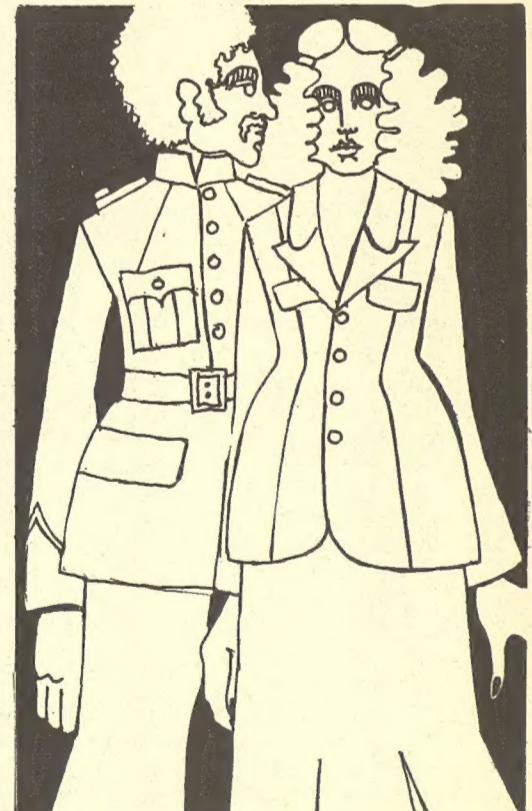
1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Communities.
2. We want full employment for our people.
3. We want an end to the robbery by the white man of our Black Community.
4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.
5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society.
6. We want all Black men to be exempt from military service.
7. We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of Black people.
8. We want freedom for all Black men held in federal, state, country and city prisons and jails.
9. We want all Black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peers or people from their Black Communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.
10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United-Nations supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonial subjects will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

White Panther Party

1. Full endorsement and support of the Black Panther Party's Ten-Point Program.
2. Total assault on the culture by any means necessary, including dope, rock and roll, and fucking in the streets.
3. Free exchange of energy and materials--we demand the end of money.
4. Free food, clothes, housing, dope, music, bodies, medical care--everything! Free for everybody.
5. Free access for information media--free the technology from the greed creeps.
6. Free time and space for all humans--dissolve all unnatural boundaries.
7. Free all schools and all structures from corporate rule--turn the buildings over to the people.
8. Free all prisoners everywhere--they are our brothers.
9. Free all soldiers at once--no more conscripted armies.
10. Free the people from the "leaders"--leaders suck--all power to all the people--freedom means free everyone.

cont. on p. 10

EIGHT CHICAGO BLACK PANTHERS HAVE BEEN IN JAIL SINCE DEC. 18TH. \$4500 IS NEEDED. SEND MONEY TO BLACK PANTHER PARTY, 2350 MADISON STREET, CHICAGO.
OFFICE EQUIPMENT, TYPEWRITERS, ETC. ARE ALSO NEEDED.



1404 n. wells
chicago, illinois • fashion inventions
the garment district

ALTERNATE SOCIETY

the environment belongs to the people

Madison--A new radical action group emerged recently in Madison and launched its first offensive to "get the crap out of the environment." The DDT Commandos, action arm of the Conservation Research and Action Project (CRAP) converged on the State Capitol, where hearings were being held concerning a possible ban on the use of DDT in the state.

In Panther fashion, 20 commandos, armed with machine water pistols filled with what they told news-men was DDT, forcibly entered the Capitol after squirting all available flora and fauna. Inside the Capitol, they proceeded to the hearing room where they checked their arms with state guards and peacefully attended the hearings. This was CRAP's first action.

CRAP was founded in November by a group of radical scientists and SDS activists. Interest was generated earlier in the summer when one CRAP organizer dove into Madison's Lake Mendota and came out green, head to toe. After a long shower, she set out to find out why. Most Madisonians already know that it is due to excess nutrients washed in from unregulated overfertilization of fields in the area.

The scientist found much more, however--like the fact that a University of Wisconsin Regent had brought up important marshland (which acts as a natural filter for the nutrients) and made it into a housing development. More research uncovered more shady deals, and more of a realization that corporate interests had an almost-free hand in exploiting the environment for profit, disregarding the ecological systems involved.

Industry has a free hand because the regulating bureaus of the government are usually staffed with people who have ties to related industries. Thus we have paper company executives on water pollution control boards. They define their regulatory capacities in very specific areas, usually leaving plenty of room for the companies to get by.

For instance, you'll get quickly slapped with a \$20 fine for fishing in Lake Michigan, but the City of Milwaukee can dump in its sewage and business can pour in wastes, killing millions of fish without a care. The only one of the Great Lakes which isn't a mess is Lake Superior, and there is little doubt that it will go soon.

In Madison, agri-business and chemical concerns are putting up a strong fight for the continued use of DDT, despite conclusive scientific proof that the chemical is completely uncontrollable. Not only does it kill a wide variety of species other than target species, but it does not decompose for



THE ALTERNATE SOCIETY

long periods of time, and is incredibly mobile. Penguins in the Antarctic, thousands of miles away from places where DDT is used, have been found carrying significant levels of DDT.

How to be a radical conservationist has to be worked out. There is no way to stop our own poisoning and destruction of our environment through existing channels, just as there is no way to end imperialism through the Democratic Party. We are powerless to change this; the decisions lie in the hands of bureaucrats responsible to business interests.

Every day our chances of dying of old age get slimmer and slimmer. Every day, America charges closer toward becoming a wasteland.

Lefties have hardly talked about this at all. We constantly rap about control over the decisions that affect our lives, like the draft, education, etc. Dig: it is entirely possible that business, with the help of government, can wipe out human life on this planet without the help of nuclear war. DDT acts as a hormone, affecting reproduction, and it is present in all of us in levels that can work actively. It is no longer a question of a few birds and fishes dying; when these cats start fooling with the ecology of the earth, they are fucking around with a dangerous kind of shit, for this is the balance of life we are talking about.

CRAP organizers in Madison see this as a whole new issue opening up for the movement. Wisconsin has always been a conservation-minded state. For half a century, it's been an important issue for the liberals. Gaylord Nelson was just re-elected to the Senate after pledging to save the "natural resources" of Wisconsin. But Nelson, and the rest of the liberals have failed. There is no such thing as a liberal solution, only liberal failures. Nelson has no plans to attack the companies that dump the shit into the environment.

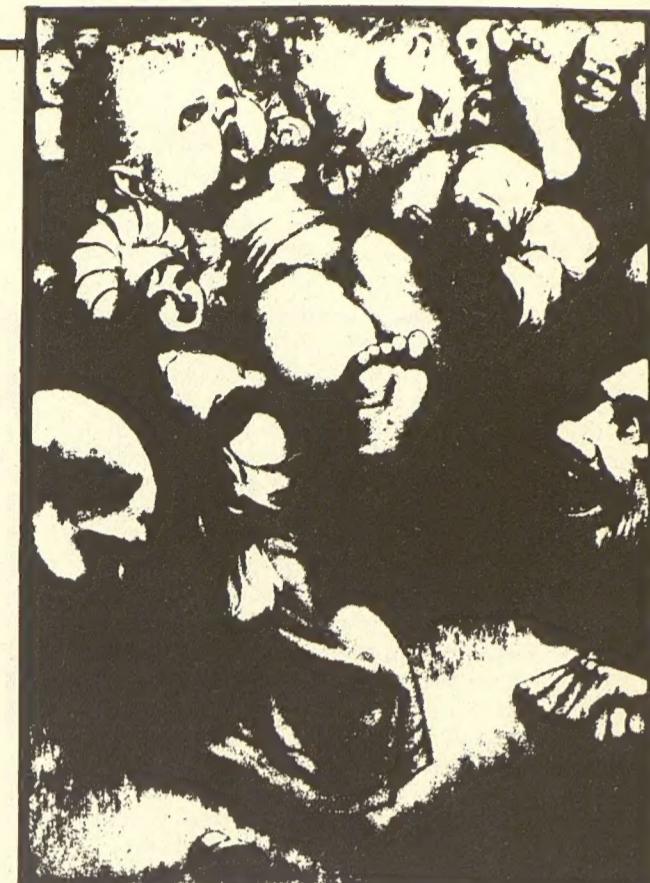
So the folks in CRAP are putting down their left-wing tracts and picking up scientific journals. They aren't forgetting their anti-capitalist critiques, but are boning up on ecological critiques. The purpose is not to talk to scientists, however, but to be able to talk with laymen.

One attitude that has had to be combatted among scientists and laymen is that most people are not capable of making decisions that affect the environment and themselves.

This whole area is really explosive, once you get onto it. It is also inexhaustable--for every single thing the government conservationists think they have saved, you can show hundreds of things they have destroyed in saving it. Their position is indefensible.

A radical solution to the problem of our own poisoning and purification of our world is the destruction of the bourgeois state. The environment belongs to the people!

Huntley Bard/LNS
NY



'69; A Heavy Kid. HAPPY NEW YEAR!



A thing happens and at last Chicago hears of it.

Two weeks ago one Little John Townley, Pres. of Apostolic Studios, was in town talking to local group Sanctuary about recording in S.F. So what, says the vast majority? Listen to what he's into.

Apostolic Studios in New York's East Village did things past for the Dead, Hendrix, the Mothers and others. Pacific High Studio in S.F., part of Apostolic, is currently recording the Dead. Both studios are equipped with 12-track set-ups designed by Townley.

Apostolic recently signed with Vanguard. Apostolic/Vanguard will be releasing four albums in mid-January and already has three singles out: "Sweet Redeemer" by the Gospel, "Saigon Girls" by the Spirit of Khe Sahn, and "Witchi Tai To," a Peyote Indian thing currently making it heavy in Motown, by Everything is Everything. Anyway, Little John is freaked on creativity. "If a person can create in one medium, he can probably do it in a dozen... But nobody gives him a chance," he says. So he's making that chance happen.

He's making that chance happen. He's got the bread, and he's scouring the country for musicians, photographers, writers, et al... who can do something well but want to kinda spread out.

"Apostolic wants to get to the core of creativity," Little John emphasizes. The approach to recording epitomizes this attitude.

Apostolic N.Y. is located where the artists are, downtown with its gray-flannel hassles. Nymphs gamboling on multi-colored walls help create a mood that plastic drab discourages. Here artists are in charge. Musicians run the board if they can, and are taught how to do so if they can't. They are the masters. Imagine telling Zappa he can't touch the dials!

More info can be had by writing: Apostolic Studios, 53 East 10th Street, NYC

PAPER BROTHERS BUSTED

Underground press people continue to be hassled. Four Florida Free Press-ers went to the shit-house after the wife of the deputy sheriff objected to an 'obscene' cartoon. One grass seed hiked bail to two grand each. Fifteen cops, some with riot guns, took in the dangerous criminals.

Jumping John Kois of Kaleidoscope was sentenced to two years in the reformatory and fined \$2,000 on December fourth. He dared to show an inter-racial couple doing the old no-no. The benevolent judge commuted the sentence to probation because it was John's first conviction.

Rumor has it that John was offered a deal if he would leave the paper. Needless to say, he's still at his desk.

DR. GEORGE PEYERS

Jan. 14 3:00 P.M.

AN INTRODUCTION TO THE FERNS OF A SERIES OF LECTURES ON PSYCHOPHARMACOLOGY EDUCATION AND INFORMATION DISCUSSION OF LSD METHOBEDELINE H堂 JUANA AND OTHER PSYCHEDELICS AND NARCOTICS GRACE LUTHERAN CHURCH 555 BELVEDERE

This is the first in a series of discussions and "lectures" on drug education. Opinions expressed are those of the speakers; the series is intended only as a means of helping people to understand and to become more aware of how and why psychedelic and narcotic drugs act, their dangers, and where to go and what to do in emergencies.

the seed**dinosaur culture**

History of the Ancient Regime

... It was just before the Age of Chaos. Czar Richard, the last to rule the country before its dissolution, had been installed in a climate of mounting apathy. Anxious to legitimize his shaky assumption of power, he married his younger daughter to the grandson of the Great Lame Czar in an attempt to ascribe some of the dying one's charisma to his own regime.

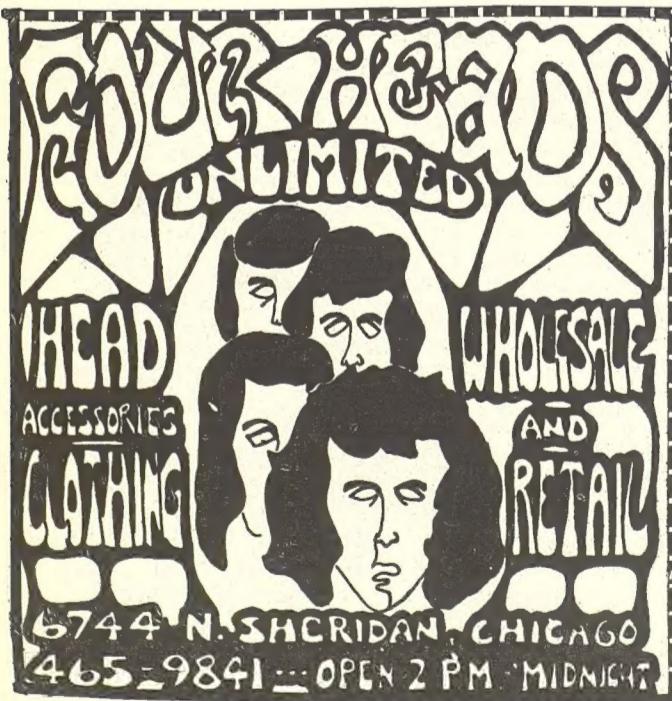
The wedding occurred in a metropolis located on the eastern coast of the old kingdom. 500 dukes and duchesses attended the ceremony, while the citizenry shivered within the confines of their heatless abodes. The guest list was a roster of the old guard: Spiro the Name-Caller, Prince Dewey, Ministers Volpe and Kennedy and Mitchell and Rogers, and others associated with the czar's rise to power.

Paradoxes presented themselves even as the Grey Monk united the two youths in matrimony. The ceremony was performed in accordance with the rite of a peaceful sect, yet the Czar was charged with running a nation geared to the extermination of the Little Yellow Ones. The young woman, asked if any difficulty had transpired when entering and leaving the bridal carriage, responded that it was "nothing I couldn't handle without a heart attack," a statement unmindful of the condition of the Great Lame Czar.

Surprisingly, the wedding received the accolades of the people. Students all over the nation left the academies and took to the streets in celebration, while the dark-skinned citizenry rejoiced over the presence of Freeman Gosden, famous for his portrayal of their culture hero "Amos." The Latin population staged fiestas to conjoin with the invitation of the Czar's Cuban servants. Yet, if we are allowed the luxury of hindsight, perhaps the most emblematic guest (omitting the 200 Janissaries who guarded the affair) was Mrs. Walt Disney, wife of the late King of Fantasyland.

As noted in previous discussions, ancillary events are often symptomatic of larger trends. Consequently, it should be mentioned that the song played for the Prince and Princess was a popular tune entitled "The Impossible Dream," an apt song for the tenure of the Last Czar.

Oswald Spengler



telephone credit 'cards'

New Left Notes seems to have unearthed some indications that the liberate-your-telephone game may be coming to an end. According to them:

1. At some point, about \$70,000 worth of calls was made on Dow's card. They were pissed, cancelled the card, but refused to press charges for interstate fraud.

2. Since April, the telephone company has separate codes in addition to just the number. If you don't automatically give the other code, they know it's a phony and tape the company for identification purposes.

3. All of the credit cards commonly used by the movement are known. Some of them have been out of date since 1963.

A leak inside ITT told us that names were being kept; when the source read off the names, they were mostly movement people. Later a guy from SNCC was called in for questioning by the FBI, ITT detectives, and local cops. He denied everything, but they played back some tapes showing evidence. Dow and ITT won't press charges, so the FBI can't get people just yet. The assorted cops pointed out that national SDS people are the biggest offenders. If use of phony credit cards continues, they may press charges. Under the new crime bill, it appears that the tapes can be used as evidence in court.

the nightmare is real...

A year ago we thought we were paranoid. "The phone's bugged." Actually, we were sensing further than we could see. The Justice Department has admitted to carrying out "electronic surveillance" of Jerry Rubin.

U.S. Court of Appeals 4th Circuit document #12660 refers to "sealed envelopes" containing transcripts of Rubin's conversations. The document was uncovered by the research staff of Rubin's lawyer in connection with Jerry's appeal of his Pentagon conviction.

As usual, Jerry is optimistic. The legality of electronic surveillance evidence is tenuous. The sealed envelopes may yet be turned into a weapon for Jerry's defense. The outcome of Rubin's case, and of many others, will depend on the political mood of the nation, and on the level of our activity, LNS/NY

beginner's guide to cook county jail

Anyone arrested in Chicago for induction refusal runs the risk of spending time in the Cook County Jail while awaiting bail or transfer to a federal prison. Having spent a weekend there, I can say that it isn't the chamber of horrors described in recent press articles, but it is still very bad. The following is intended to give potential residents of Cook County an advance look at what this famous prison is really like.

The first thing to know is how to stay out of Cook County. Draft arrests in Chicago have occurred at least a month after the date of induction refusal, so you will have time to make bail arrangements well in advance. This means having money (from \$100 to \$250 so far in Chicago) readily available through personal financing or an organizational arrangement. If you are arrested early on a weekday, as is the FBI's usual practice, having made these arrangements means that you will not have to worry about jail at all--for a few months.

If you are caught off guard, however, and the feds decide not to release you on personal recognition, then you will be processed quickly at the Federal Building and transferred in a police van to Cook County Jail at 26th & California. There you will be shuttled from cell to cell for fingerprinting, mug shots, physicals and so forth. The regimentation and unnecessary waiting during this four to five hour process reminds one of what happens during an army physical. Only the bars are visible in Cook County.

After processing, prisoners are divided into groups based on the nature of the charges against them, are searched again, given a blanket, and moved to the designated tier. The Federal Tier is shaped like a long rectangle of bars with a dining recreation area on one end and one and two man cells for about 60 prisoners on the other end. The Federal Tier is considered the "best" tier in the jail. Boredom and the hostility of the other inmates are the two main problems. Between the 3 terrible meals there's little to do except watch TV, play cards and dominoes, or read (You can bring books with you). The lack of restrictions is such that I was able to bring in a copy of Che Guevara Speaks and circulate it among the other prisoners.) Visitors were allowed only twice a month when I was there, and there was no phone available for prisoners to call out. A single form letter is provided for a prisoner to inform the outside world of his whereabouts, so making a phone call at the time of arrest is very important. This can be done at the time of arrest or at the Federal Building. Do Not Wait until you're taken to Cook County.

cont. on p. 23

**WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM**

CLASS OF SERVICE
This is a fast message
unless its deferred character is indicated by the
proper symbol.

The filing time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is LOCAL TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination.

TO: JEHOVA YAHWEH
CARE: CELESTIAL HOTEL (SUITE #666)
PRESIDENTIAL TIER, PARADISE

DEAR GOD:

THIS IS TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR CURRENT POSITION AS DIETY
IS HEREWITHE TERMINATED DUE TO GROSS INCOMPETENCE STOP

YOUR CHECK WILL BE MAILED STOP PLEASE DO NOT USE ME FOR
A REFERENCE

RESPECTFULLY,

MALACLYPSE THE YOUNGER/OMNIBENEVOLENT POLYFATHER OF VIRGINITY-IN-GOLD.
POKE HORN PRIEST

SYMBOLS			
DL	Day Letter	NL	Night Letter
LT	International Letter	LT	International Telegram

Only The Music On To Washington Is Missing

cont. from p. 3

3. Movement Media workshops, featuring continuous showings of Newsreel films and underground flicks. Guerilla theater too.

Sunday, January 19th: At 1:00 pm there will be a rally in the 'ellipse' behind the White House. Following the rally, GIs and Viet Nam vets will lead a "bring the boys home" march on the Capital. GIs from over 15 forts have committed themselves to the march.

A reviewing stand complete with bullet-proof glass and barbed wire will be provided should T. D. and his cabinet choose to review the parade.

At 7 a heated circus tent, "larger than a football field", will host a counter-inaugural ball, with entertainment courtesy of the Fugs, Judy Collins, Phil Ochs, the Children of God. An up will be furnished by the Yippie InHoguration. Rock and dancing will go on throughout the night to provide "a total contrast between the way we celebrate and the way the social elite celebrate."

"The inauguration message is 'consensus and unity,'" says Davis. "On Monday we will line the parade route with a presence that focus' on

the issues that divide America. The flags of over a thousand revolutionary student groups will be represented."

A proposal to support the Mob action was defeated at the recent SDS National Council in Ann Arbor (see article this issue), thereby endorsing the decision of the National Interim Committee. Columbia's Mark Rudd introduced a support resolution, explaining that, since the war goes on, it would be foolhardy to let Mob determine SDS policy and preclude the opportunity of showing Nixon that he belongs to the ruling class that runs the war. The Progressive Labor people rejected this line of thought, rapping that they should have nothing to do with a "left-liberal, pacifist, manipulative, baseless organization which had led people into police traps in Chicago." Other negative statements were made by an unidentified black caucus which argued that all action should first be cleared with the resident (black) community, since "you can go home but the black community will feel the resultant repression." The

general consensus was that Mob was not revolutionary but might be useful. Rudd's proposal was quashed.

However, Davis reports a great deal of interest on the part of many local SDS chapters and some of the regionals. Local authorities have consented to the Mob's using Federal City College for workshops.

The almanac prophesies clear skies and temperatures soaring into the upper thirties. Bring your longies, booties, dope, flowers, guns, Eldridge masks, Eldridge, whatever. The Washington man is not Sgt. Sunshine, plans are vaguer than they sound, no-one's talking about places to crash or call for a lawyer, and the whole thing sounds like it could get a bit boring--but then again, it's the inauguration of America's last elected president.

Call the Seed if you have room for riders or want further info.

Al Rosenfeld



WHEW!

Whew. Richie Havens' own ultimate expression, encompassing all meaning, all knowing. A characteristic of his live concerts. Practically a copyrighted part of his personality.

Whew. The only word to describe the creative energy, the consummate effort expended in the preparation and production of this awesome new 2-record album.

Whew. The only word that sums up the reaction to "Richard P. Havens, 1983"—long awaited and available at last on

Verve
FORECAST

Richard P. Havens, 1983



Verve/Forecast Records is a division of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc.

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Black Heritage

E.P.R. Feldman

The black and brown peoples along the Nile were among the first to develop an alphabet. They developed phonetic signs for concepts such as "love," "honesty" and "belief" which could not be expressed in hieroglyphics. They did this long before the Phoenicians.

Black writing has long been neglected. Egyptian love poetry is quite emotive and the historical, legalistic, geographical and literary works of the West African kingdoms of Ghana, Mali and Songhay, written in Arabic, are summas of their time. We can only guess at what creative and ideological material is contained in the currently untranslatable works of the kingdom of Meroe and other African principalities.

If one goes to Africa and flies on the Ethiopian National airline, he or she can see signs written in an ancient language related to Hebrew and other Semitic tongues. Unfortunately, the same visitor is centuries too late to hear Swahili as it was spoken in port cities such as Kilwa, magnificent trading centers that dotted the Eastern Coast. The noted linguist Mario Pei states that

Swahili is a complete refutation of the rather general belief that language of primitive peoples are necessary primitive and consist largely of grunts, groans and mixed-up ideas." He adds that "Swahili is rich in words, ideas and concepts, and is capable of conveying subtle differences and shades of meaning that escape even the most refined Western languages."

Perhaps someday the world will accord due recognition to its Black Heritage.



cont. from p. 9

ment right now. The Vietnamese fight on the military front, and the diplomatic front simultaneously. It is the key to their ability to endure and the reason why they will win.

And the Black Panther Party is doing just that. Yes, the media talks about their guns and jackets. But why are you so preoccupied with those? Guns aren't strange to the ghetto. What is far more interesting about the Black Panther Party is their door-to-door approach to ghetto residents. Their political campaigns for local office. Their petitions for police control boards and re-structuring of the police departments. Their community meetings. Their political education classes.

Before the Black Panthers marched on Sacramento, they fought for, and obtained, a street light at a dangerous intersection near a ghetto school. Before he was imprisoned, Huey taught ghetto youngsters everything from math to black history after school. Do you think ghetto residents aren't aware of what the Black Panther Party is doing for them? Do you think it's just the guns and jackets that are causing Black Panther chapters to spring up all over the country? Was it Huey Newton's black beret that made people--and continues to make people--willing to lay down their lives for him?

Before the Black Panther Party came along, SNCC and other militant black organizations were doing valuable work in organizing the black community. But it was Eldridge Cleaver's eloquent expression of the principles of Huey Newton and the Black Panther Party that raised the level of struggle. For Cleaver was the first to create a meaningful working alliance between revolutionaries--black, brown and white. The Black Panther Party--sure of itself, of its strength, or its goals, of its program and of its independence--was not afraid to tell whites, not only CAN you be revolutionaries, we EXPECT you to be revolutionaries.

OUR job is to liberate the colony. YOUR job is to create revolution in the mother country. If we both do our jobs effectively, we will be working side by side. Stokely took the first vital step when he told whites, "Your job is to eliminate racism where it exists--in the white community." The Black Panther Party took it one immeasurable step further in saying, "Racism is only the beginning. Your job is to eliminate capitalism and imperialism. And that will become our job, too, because none of us can survive unless we eliminate all three."

Julius, I cannot believe that you have really attempted to know and understand the phenomena that is the Black Panther Party, or the men--Newton, Cleaver, Seale, Carmichael--who are its best-known spokesmen. If you had, you would not be attacking them in the manner you are. Sometimes the enemy doesn't have to sneak in from the rear--he comes out of our own mouths. We should watch for him.

We have known and loved you as a brother, Julius, and have missed you out here on the West Coast. We've often invited you to come out for a visit. Several times you've promised, but you never came. Why don't you take a trip here now, Julius. You might learn a great deal about the men and the Party you are mistakenly slandering.

Karen Wald/LNS-NY

CLASSICS IV MAMAS AND PAPAS/ SOUL TRAIN

CONTAINS THEIR HIT SINGLE
STORMY

EXCLUSIVELY ON IMPERIAL RECORDS



DON'T FORGET CLASSICS IV GAVE YOU "SPOOKY"

Open Letter to JULIUS LESTER

Dear Julius,

Although our actual contact has been infrequent, I have felt very close to you since we first met, and our shared experiences, including writing for the same papers, added to this. But in recent months your columns have puzzled and confused me. I don't know you anymore; I don't know where you're at; I can't imagine why you are saying (writing) the things you are.

In a recent column you attacked your former brothers-in-arms Eldridge Cleaver; you attack the Black Panther Party. Criticism is essential to the health of any revolutionary movement or organization--if it is valid criticism. But it surpasses comprehension to understand why, instead of meeting and talking with these brothers, you have chosen to use the media for the purpose of condemning them for inappropriate use of the media!

Some of your points surprise me. You accuse Carmichael of sometimes seeming to say "whatever was necessary to build revolutionary consciousness." If so, why didn't you speak out and stop him, then? Why now, when in your next paragraph you say he has ceased to perform this function?

Your accusations against Carmichael, in fact, seem to be only for the purpose of introducing your criticism of the Black Panther Party and one of its most articulate spokesmen, Eldridge Cleaver. Aside from the incredibly impolitic timing of your attack--just when the total forces of the state are gathering to put him back behind bars--the level of your criticism is hardly that of a revolutionary and an intellectual.

Do you really believe that Cleaver's influence in the black and white radical communities in the U.S. and abroad comes solely from his status as an "ex-communist rapist revolutionary"! ? Julius, that's their game! It hurts to see you playing it. Cleaver has reached thousands of people--and is desperately sought for annihilation by the Establishment--because he has something to say! He is valuable not because of his gory past, but because of his articulate espousal of the goals and program of the Black Panther Party.

And just as it is not Cleaver's jailbird past that signals his importance, neither is it the black jackets and berets of the Black Panther Party that makes them a vital organization today. It is the platform and program of the Black Panther Party which Huey Newton and Bobby Seale drew up nearly three years ago, and with which the Panthers have been organizing and educating the black community.

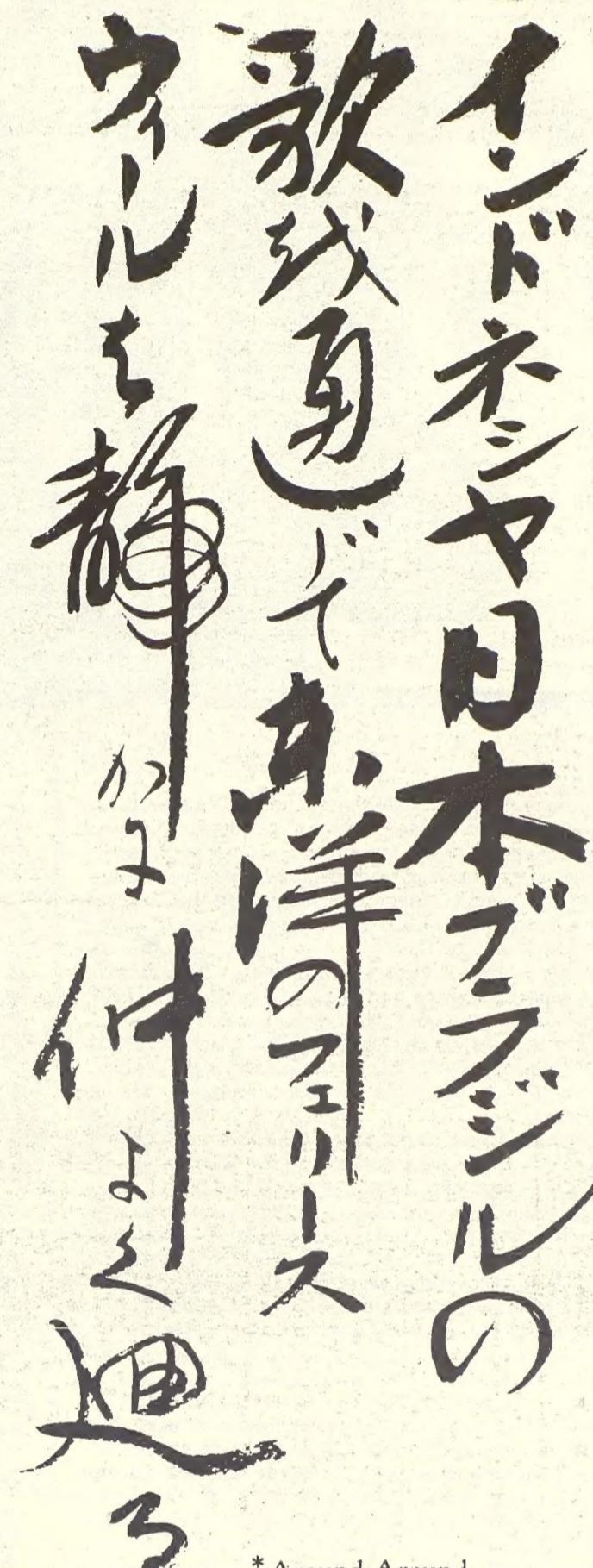
The Black Panther Party has built and organized in many ways, some tried and tested before among radical blacks, some revolutionary innovations. Yes, they taught the black man to arm himself for self-defense. Is that so startling a concept? Is rebuilding black dignity and self-respect new? Is it inappropriate to teach the black man to stand up against the brute power of those who would colonize him only because they have the power?

Is de-sanctifying the image of the policeman, the local and national administrator by calling him "pig" unhealthy? If you really believe it is only rhetoric to use words, why is it you, Julius, are carrying out your part in the revolution through the use of the written word? Isn't it because you think the written word? Isn't it because you think the written or spoken word has value, can change people, can move them to action? Are your words revolutionary, and Eldridge Cleaver's "just for entertainment?"

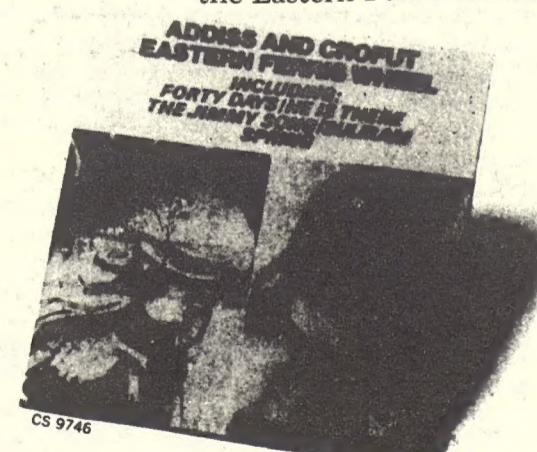
You use the example of the Vietnamese not announcing Dien Bien Phu in condemning the Black Panther Party for announcing to the world their intent to Free Huey. Aside from the fact that I never saw the Panthers lay down the blueprint of their battle plan in front of the enemy (and, yes, the Vietnamese DID tell the French that they intended to drive them out of their country), your example is particularly inappropriate.

For the Vietnamese more than any other people have taught us the valuable strategy of fighting the battle on many fronts. You say "the Vietnamese didn't even bother speaking to the French before they defeated them at Dien Bien Phu. But they would have if it had seemed wise tactically, just as they are speaking to the American govern-

cont. on p. 20



* Around Around
through songs
of Indonesia Japan Brazil
gently bringing
them together
the Eastern Ferris Wheel goes



Addiss and Crofut:
"Eastern Ferris Wheel"
On Columbia Records



cont. p. 5

TWO SOURCES FOR THE REVOLUTION:

The WPP's first point demands the acceptance of the BPP's program. Yet it also calls for the implementation of nine 'utopian' planks that show it to be a politicization of the acid--you are the revolution--live your dream--we-want-the-world-and-we-want-it-now wing of dissent in America. The WPP is trying to do what Yippie couldn't: forge a link between the psychedelic and political 'lefts' and get everyone's shit together for the hard days that will come when we "kick out the jams" or they kick our collective ass. The WPP program is pragmatic only in that it recognizes America '69's demand that black and white do their separate things until (if ever) a black man can sit down and negotiate with whitey as an equal rather than as a field nigger for Mr. C. The WPP realizes that its place is in the mother country. The common bond is that both parties have been niggerized by the same Honky, and that both understand the days of young white liberals running the Black Liberation Struggle to be gone.

The BPP's vision comes from Fidel, from Mao, from 350 years of plantation and ghetto rape. The WPP offers allegiance to these revolutionaries, but ranks Abbie Hoffman with Che as a master of "knowing the terrain." The WPP believes--in fact insists--that revolution can be fun. It's approach is chiliastic; Marshall amplifiers are the Messiah of a Golden Age defined by chromosomal pictures in the minds of white, middle-class dropouts. This is not to say that Blacks have a corner on the revolution (as a longhair in the Fillmore East audience brought home to Rap Brown at last month's *Guardian* benefit). It merely accepts that the two parties approach the project from different perspectives.

SIGNIFICANT DIFFERENCES?

"The Utopians speak of a day when there will be no police. There will be nothing for them to do. Every man will do his duty, will respect the rights of his neighbor, will not disturb the peace. The needs of all will be taken care of. Everyone will have sympathy for his fellow man. There will be no such thing as crime. There will be, of course, no prisons. No electric chairs, no gas chambers. The hangman's rope will be a thing of the past. The entire earth will be a land of plenty. There will be no crimes against property, no speculation."

It is easy to see that we are not on the verge of entering Utopia: there are cops everywhere."

"Domestic Law and Internation Order"--Eldridge Cleaver

"In this country the anarchists seem to feel that if they just express themselves individually and tend to ignore the limitations imposed on them, without leadership and without discipline, they can oppose the very disciplined, organized, reactionary state. This is not true. ... You cannot oppose a system such as this is without organization that's even more disciplined and dedicated than the structure you're opposing... Until we get liberation as a group they won't gain any liberation as an individual person."

Huey P. Newton

"Free people from their leaders--leaders suck." Point Ten of the WPP Program.

"Obey orders in all your actions."--Rule One of the BPP Three Main Rules of Discipline.

"Rock and Roll music is the spearhead of our attack because it's so effective and so much fun" WPP Manifesto.

"Education is divided into two branches, one for party members and one for non-members. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights we hold classes using Malcolm X, the Red Book, and Essays by Huey P. Newton." Fred Hampton, Deputy Chairman, BPP Chicago.

"No party member can have narcotics or weed in his possession while doing party work... Any party member found shooting narcotics will be expelled from this party." Rules One and Two of the BPP.

"We are LSD-driven total maniacs in the Universe." WPP Manifesto.

"The power of the people will overcome the technology of the pig." Huey P. Newton.

"The way to total freedom is through the cybernetic revolution, which means that the technology will be freed to do the work of the people and the people will be freed to have a good time doing whatever they might do..." John Sinclair, Rock and Roll Dope, "Fifth Estate", Dec. 26th.

"This is what I said before, that MUSIC IS REVOLUTION, because it is immediate, total, fast-changing and on-going. Rock and roll is the revolution. There is no separation." John Sinclair, Rock and Roll Dope

"Rock 'n' Roll's an energy form--better--it's energy forms. So's the American Revolution. Therefore rock 'n' roll and the American revolution must compete for available energy... That's always been the relation of culture and politics. There's tension as one energy scene's interpreted as robbing the other. Recently rock 'n' roll and the American Revolution have equally inspired each other... No joke--since in the USA everything's become entertainment. But the other night at the Fillmore...the Motherfuckers wanted, demanded the 5 as their instruments. But rock 'n' roll's no political instrument. It's autonomously powerful. Politics is a phase and inspiration to rock 'n' roll.

Politics makes specific energy claims that enforce order. Rock 'n' roll's energy claims seem non-specific: no object. Continued obedience to Revolutionary Action orders is the object of the American Revolution's confrontation/propaganda energy. Rock 'n' roll's revolutionary all right--but only momentarily. Momentarily revolutionary. A dense, high energy surge. Just like "Hamlet." It can't be sustained. No discipline. Unlike orders, which are permanent."

Sandy Pearlman, Village Voice, Jan. 2

THE ENEMY OF MY ENEMY IS MY FRIEND

Picking statements to justify an(y) argument is an easy game to play. Daley endorses the Walker Report, the US conquers Asia every week, the head of the Flat Earth Society calls the Apollo 8 photos 'optical illusions.' Again Sinclair: "First we must say that this statement, like all statements, is bullshit without an active program to back it up." The MC5 blows minds for the revolution and the White Panther Ministry dances with pigs all over the Midwest. "In Rock & Roll Dope", in the Manifesto, and in the pages of the (free) Warren-Forest Sun Sinclair and Minister of Defense Pun Plamondon constantly refer to their solution ("there are only two kinds of people: those who make up the problem, and those who make up the solution"--Cleaver) as being for a mother country in which A.O. Stanley III has been more influential than Tom Hayden in setting the stage for the growth of revolutionary sentiment. The MC5 playing in Lincoln Park and at the Grande and Fillmore speaks to these people with a 100-decibel voice, the Trans-Love concept of extended revolutionary family appeals to millions of kids who confer with their friends and old man/lady rather than with their parents or the established institutions. Sinclair may be right when he says "We represent the only contemporary life-style in America for its kids and it should be known that these kids are READY! They're ready to move but they don't know how, and all we have to do is show them that they can get away with it."

ETHICS AND IMPLEMENTATION

To charge the WPP with "revisionism" (irrelevant to their concept of revolution) and "hedonism" (basic to their vision) fails to deal with the problem of ethical implementation. A more valid question is: "Just how much can you get away with?" The oppressive state has not yet either 'withered away' or fallen apart; it still manages to put most people on its bumper, even those who currently live the White Panther model of individualistic, anarchistic action within a tribal structure. Since it's very possible that the society and/or implicit limitations in the anarcho-tribal way will prevent adoption by the mass of society, then those who live in extended-family drop-out scenes have to confront the idea that they may be coping out on their brothers and sisters. If this be so then the WPP as an organized expression of this life-style (in a sense a self-contradiction) and an agent of revolutionary change may have a bit of hypocrisy on its hands.

The BPP readily sustains this particular attack. In Huey's words, "We're not fighting for freedom of our individual selves, we're fighting for a group freedom." (BPP newspaper). The BPP places emphasis on the society which either imprisons or emancipates. It's not into leaving anyone behind, for the reason that "we're oppressed not as individuals but as a whole group. Our evolution is based on freeing our group..." (ibid). In other words, the BPP grounds itself in the current reality, a reality true for all black people in America, while the WPP, composed of veterans of a 'have' society who left that society as individuals through individual (e.g., drug, unique socio-educational) experiences, place more emphasis on living one's one life as one sees fit. The same cynic who accuses the WPP of 'copping out' could decry the Black Panther outlook as obsolete within the context of an emerging post-industrial society, a point of view that Newton seems to refute by the dualistic approach of saying

This is what makes our group different from the white anarchists/because he views his group as already free.
Now he's striving for freedom of his individualistic self...
We're fighting for group freedom.

and then envisioning a further stage

In the future there will probably be a black rebellion where blacks will say, "Well, our leadership is limiting our freedom. We will strive for our individualistic freedom that has nothing to do with organization or group or state. And the group will be disorganized. And it should be."

This may be nothing more than a fond dream to be shot down by a corrupting para-militarism or grow old and die before the state does—or it may be an attempt to evolve both the individual and his society in balanced stages of advancement.

THE RAPPROACHMENT:

Both groups are forerunners of their ideal in Che's sense of the vanguard party. As Che says in "Man and Socialism in Cuba"

The vanguard group is ideologically more advanced than the mass; the latter understands the new values, but not sufficiently. While among the former, there has been a qualitative change which enables them to make sacrifices, to carry out their function as an advanced guard, the latter go only half-way and must be subjected to stimuli. Our aspiration is that the party will become a mass party, not only when the masses have reached the level of the vanguard.

Both groups also recognize that nothing will be accomplished until the Dinosaur is slain. Sinclair calls on his mass to realize that "trapping on in a dead end and a drag in the end..." and "to engage in a total revolutionary program...", Newton asks black people to understand that "...at this moment we stress discipline, we stress organization, we do not stress psychedelic drugs and all the other things that have to do with the individualistic expansion of the mind." (BPP newspaper). But motivations for revolution or organization differ. Sinclair (R & R Dope) says that getting it together yields "a guaranteed good time forever and will help other people feel good," a belief at odds with Mao's statement that a long, arduous struggle is "...like sweeping the floor. As a rule, where the broom doesn't reach, the dust will not vanish of itself." Perhaps the shit can be washed out of a decaying America, perhaps rules can be broken by cybernetics, or perhaps Sinclair will be called out on his pledge to use "any means necessary" to establish a situation on this planet where all people can feel good all the time, and his resolve not to rest "until that situation exists."

Sinclair feels that "the members of a rock and roll family or tribe are totally interdependent and totally committed to... universal freedom and universal happiness." He feels that "now it can happen" (emphasis added). Huey believes that it'll be a long time coming. Whichever vision proves dominant, it will be interesting to see what Che's "Man of the Twenty-First Century looks like.

Abraham Peck

cont. from p. 3

Labor to five guys from Boulder who called themselves Motherfuckers to five members of the World Anarchist Socialist Party of England. Of this assemblage, 160 were voting delegates; within this assemblage there was enough infighting to allow the New York Times of December 26th to carry a 500-word article entitled "Split Threatens Student Parley" that revolved around a predicted credentials fight.

SDS has been a radical organization since 1965, when the continuation of the war forced it away from liberal democracy. Since then it has undergone a sort of 'revolution of rising expectations', with various groups within the organization trying to institute their conception of radical politics. Matters of theory became very important. David Millstone, editor of New Left Notes, and National Secretary Michael Klonsky concurred in praising "the highest level of ideological debate and discussion we've ever had." (Klonsky, in a phone interview). On the other hand, the anarchists, the alleged Motherfuckers and some of the rank-and-file were very much turned off by what they considered unnecessary nit-picking. Members of several chapters joined the Ann Arbor dissidents in war-chants designed to express contempt for what Millstone described as re-definition basic to an emerging new posture, while the Anarchists and Mother-fuckers 'liberated' cigarettes and threw parties in an attempt to cut through what one of their number described as "nonsense dialogue."

The credentials fight happened on Sunday night. The first matter dealt with the seating of a group known as the Phoenix, former officers had withdrawn from the Ann Arbor chapter after the bulk of the members (the Jesse James Gang) assumed a revolutionary position not to their liking. It was decided not to seat the old leadership on the grounds that the issue was internal to the chapter. Then a group known as the Labor Committee, which had supported the New York City teachers' strike in defiance of

regional and national policy, had its recognition lifted at the behest of the NY regional chapter. Both matters were resolved in favor of majority policy and structural unity; further events were to revolve around the question of 'whose unity?'

The first major issue was a debate on Klonsky's "Revolutionary Youth Movement." First introduced on Sunday night, it set off a strong reaction. Essentially, it put forth the idea of SDS' relationship to the working class, specifically to working-class youth. It analyzes youth as a critical revolutionary force, seeks to channel the energy contained in that segment of society in a revolutionary direction, and defines the "main task" as "to begin moving beyond the limitations of struggle placed upon a student movement." It accepts the Progressive Labor view that the 'worker-boss' contradiction is the foremost one in the society, but diverges from that position in noting that 'secondary contradictions' such as schools, the draft, etc. play a more immediate role in the lives of the membership (both actual and potential). It attempts to focus on this latter set of societal paradoxes in order to get youth to a level of radicalism and sophistication where it will appreciate and contend with the major problem. It calls for organizing at trade schools, community colleges, etc., it argues that universities should be fought as both arms of corporations such as Dow and as corporate bodies in their own right, it calls for alliances with the non-academic employees on campus a la S.F. State, it urges the rejection of 2-S deferments as a casting-off of an elitism which has marked SDS from its inception and vitiated its effect on the greater society.

Again, Klonsky accepted the PL analysis of the primary paradox. He regards his Revolutionary Youth Movement as a transitional program designed to attract "dropped-out" and "forced-out" youth and channel an attack on the "institutionalized racism" in the society as a whole and on the campus. But it seems that the PL contingent was unwilling to abandon its stress on the primary paradox. Reading 'transitional' as revisionistic, the bulk of members opposed the motion. It passed by four or five votes. Its significance rests in the fact that it shifts SDS from a student organization to a youth movement; the chink in its armor will probably be that it's failure to treat youth as a class will lead to attack by those of a more structured posture.

The issue of class came up time and time again during Sunday's voting. The San Francisco State group's resolution on racism passed by two votes (83-81), with the opposition holding that the analysis of racism as a device of ruling class used to split black and white workers was too rigidly tied to a class interpretation and omitted the fact that white workers also oppress blacks. To the opposition, the motion failed to account for a colonialism on the part of the white mother country toward the black colony. The women's liberation motion passed by 20 votes, with a good deal of side-swapping. The PL argument was that the oppression of women was a device of class separation, while the sponsors of the motion held that the issue revolved around sex as well as the general oppression of all employees. The resolution paralleled the racism plank in calling for an attack on the full spectrum of institutions from schools to factories. The last major issue was whether to go to Washington. It was decided that there would be no action after a discussion that heard National Mobilization over the goals of liberalism (see page three this issue.)

The gap between the Progressive Labor forces and the other factions present was to head in the discussion of the Work-In Pamphlet. Last summer SDS urged students to work in factories. During the intervening period, one of the three national secretaries underwent a shift in ideological persuasion that saw him align himself with the PL idea of worker (e.g. class) priority. He commissioned the printing of the Work-In pamphlet, which changes the perspective of summer programs from going to educate to going to learn, without consulting either of the two other secretaries or the National Interim Committee. When the NIC and the other secretaries balked, charges of suppression were heard. A compromise was reached which called for the production of 100 copies for the perusal of the NIC. However, 1500 copies were printed in New England for the National Committee Meeting (Boston is a PL stronghold). At the NC, a resolution was put forward to print 15,000 copies for national distribution. It was defeated in favor of a motion to print with a preparatory note stating that it represented "one significant view within SDS."

The next NC will be in the Spring in Houston. SDS will go into it as an organization committed to revolutionary change with regard to racism, imperialism, capitalism and class structure. It will meet as an organization that has declared its intention to do more than "run bandaids" during the next ghetto insurrections. It will meet as an organization lacking a mandate for its approach to problems. Millstone could rightly dismiss the Times article as "bullshit", since the splinter-group hassles played up in it were the issues that had the most unanimity, but he offered no answer to a brewing ideological confrontation.

The months to come should witness a greater degree of infighting within the leadership of SDS. Both PL and the 'centrists' will be organizing in an attempt to gain control of the next NC and determine national policy. This time around PL was successful only with regard to the racism plank; next time it will be out to assume control of SDS' direction. Klonsky himself put forth his proposal as a "proposed strategy for the next six months," which means that there will be a contextual vacuum to decide upon at the Houston convocation.

Many delegates seemed to have been alienated by that very high level of ideological debate. Wally Peters of the World Anarchist Socialist Party has proposed a dissident meeting in Chicago in February. Millstone could easily ~~scold~~ ~~call~~ at the anarchists' mike seizures and call their party a foolish attempt to get busted, but the combination of disaffection and ~~palace coup~~ could bode ill for the movement's strongest organization.

Abraham Peck





★-REVIEWS-★

***** FILMS *****

Victory will be ours

It was hard to watch "Victory Will Be Ours" on a single level. And all I could do was watch, since the reel of this National Liberation Front film shown by the Revolutionary Contingent had the worst soundtrack I've ever heard.

Of course, that's trivial. Here was the other side, the "enemy." Here were graphic depictions of American atrocities, of B52s napalming villages, of determined peasants shooting it out with Americans who were invaders rather than advisors. Here was a day in the life of the Viet Cong.

Some of the film is quite convincing. There are good contrast shots of huge bombers pouring death from their bellies and small sampans gliding through rice paddies (to pour death from their prows). The movie is rife with scenes showing the élan of the NLF: torch-light parades, grandmothers fighting for their land, mass demonstrations in the south. They give us already-alienated types shots of Ky and Johnson to ram home the spirituality gap. Machine guns against jets, women against western giants, David vs Goliath--yet "Victory Will Be Ours." The Panthers who spoke after the flick were fitting guests; didn't Huey rap about the people overcoming the pig's technology (and isn't Huey the name of a helicopter).

The north will win, because America will not use nuclear weapons and has been driven near-mad by her involvement. But will victory be "ours?" Shots of dead U.S. soldiers are not very appealing, contrasting high-spirited NLF troops with "your son brought home in a box" is not especially attractive. But who am I? Part of me is an American, yet to mimic Hayakawa's "profound sympathy with third-world demands" is obviously a useless way to confront the U.S.'s desire to run the planet "by any means necessary." I reject the Pentagon's pap, should I accept an exercise in propaganda without criticism? Who am I? Who are you? Perhaps the most difficult part of being opposed to the system is that we so often lack that important apostrophe, that denoter of possession. What belongs to me (you-us) in this country? Or in that one? It was much easier watching cowboys and Indians at the age of eight. Then I didn't know that the cowboys were really throwing our red brothers a fucking. The answer is...

Abraham Peck

***** BOOKS *****

DRUGS ON THE COLLEGE CAMPUS by Helen H. Nowlis Anchor Books 95

It acts on the central nervous system to influence the balance between the production and loss of body heat, to alleviate certain types of pain because of selective depressant effects by mechanisms not yet understood, to increase both the depth and rate of breathing... In large doses, it depresses the circulation directly and by central vasomotor paralysis... it may result in distress, nausea, and vomiting. In high doses, it may, in some individuals, cause gastric ulcers and gastric bleeding. It has effects... on the liver, kidney, and blood, and a multiplicity of effects on metabolic processes... It directly influences the functions of a number of endocrine systems...

There it is. The harrowing story of the killer drug... aspirin... as reported in this interesting and open-ended book on drugs and their relationship to the ever-smokier halls of Academe.

Dr. Nowlis, a social psychologist, former dean, and organizer of the Drug Education Project of the National Association of Student Personnel Administrators, discusses the problems of drug use (abuse, misuse) and the "drug problem problem" (the fog and horror created by reaction to drug use). Feeling that there are no simplistic answers, Mrs. Nowlis plants herself between "the Nazis who run your town" and the panacea people. Her excellent discussion of marihuana clears away much social hysteria by explaining differences in kind and intensity without appeals to emotion. She chops through the claptrap about grass leading to heroin, the great LSD blindness shuck, and the different blindness of hard-line legislators; her basic premise is that much work needs to be done before definite conclusions can be reached on what does what to whom. At the same time, she has some potentially disturbing things to say to users as to their motivations and excesses. Her approach is rational, empirical and philosophic: she begins "defining the problem" with the very basic step of "drug," and examines student drug use in terms of student culture.

There are no wasted pages in this brief (144 page) book. Kenneth Keniston's introduction is written in the same spirit as the text, and the appendices (Joel Fort's detailed "drug chart," good bibliographic and glossarial entries, and a list of Federal drug control centers) admirably offset the main body of writing.

All in all, Drugs on the College Campus is probably the best short work done on the subject.

Tim O'Leary

***** THEATRE *****

synthetic theatre

It isn't a very impressive building, and if you get there early no one is there to greet you so you just stand around and read clippings and notices until someone appears. The performing hall is very barren; painted gray with bare wood floors, folding chairs along the walls, a few lights on the ceiling, a tape recorder for accompaniment.

Presentations at the Synthetic Theatre have the same informality as the environment. People use interludes to rap down what is happening while props are arranged and dancers prepare for the next piece. The performances are precise, professional and beautiful, the product of many hours of work and creative process rather than exorbitant monetary outlay.

Plans for organizing a theatre-showcase for choreographers and directors oriented toward the creative and experimental were first laid last summer. A building was leased at 2238 N. Lincoln Avenue to serve as a classroom, rehearsal hall and theatre. The people involved wanted to establish a new company devoted to contemporary theatre dance with paid performers and a mature bill of fare: the Sunthetic Theatre is performing arts and stagecraft combined with dance or movement as the catalyst.

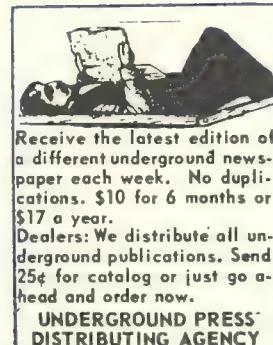
Warren Rudd, formerly associated with the Metropolitan Opera, New York City Center Opera, Santa Fe Opera, City Center Joffrey Ballet and American Ballet Center, is the artistic director. Associate director Keith Allison also works with the Little Theatre Cambre Opera Society, the Ballet Russe, and was a student and long-time associate of Edna McRae.

The most outstanding presentation of the Dec. 29 program was "Soft Crystal," conceived as a kinetic sculpture and originally shown at "Live From Chicago." It utilizes as elastic fabric cylinder attached by flexible bands to the ceiling and to bricks on the floor. Six dancers inside the cylinder respond to cues numbered from one to ninety-nine, producing a weird radial configuration as hands and feet distort the contours of the pliable womb. The effect is that of an amoeboid body attempting escape from a laboratory slide--with the added adventure of depth.

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**THE MAN
AT EASE
LOVES YOU**

ELMER TOTCH CAKE

A SEVEN ARTS PRODUCTION IN CINERAMA AND TECHNOCOLOR BY P. FITHI. TOOT TOOT CHUGCHUGCHUG...



cont. from p. 2

from everything. This cat's making us a truly city-wide paper. He's helping us get the word around, helping us let people know that good shit is going down, that choices do exist. He's giving us the circulation balance we've hoped for since god-knocks-when.

But there's a hitch. The cat's good, but he wants bread for what he does. So we've got to play the CTA game and become the high-priced spread.

Now some of this bread is getting kicked back to us. It's going to help us get into the kind of magazine-newspaper trip we've been evolving toward. We'll be able to cover more ground more effectively. It'll help us do 32 pages in the near future. It'll insure that we get out every 14 days (every other Friday, promise)--and maybe every week. It'll help us lay bread on new talent from the community. It'll allow us to present supplements on scenes in other cities--or wherever the Alternate Society is popping up. It'll help us to get to the level where we can begin to throw benefits for you (it costs better than a half a grand to rent one of those halls for a "free" concert).

Nobody on staff is getting any extra money--our landlords are our hassles. The Seed is our project. We want to make it as strong as possible. That's worth an extra dime, isn't it?



freedom to do, to feel, to be; while some are fighting in the streets, others are quietly building lives apart from the absurd rush of things. In city apartments and isolated farmhouses and one-man huts they are following visions of simpler, more fulfilling ways of doing things. WIN magazine has gathered accounts of people's experiments in alternative ways of living and put them together in a special, double issue. The articles are by people who feel that what they have found is worth sharing. Maybe you'll catch a glimpse of somebody who looks like you.

- I enclose 40¢. Please send me the special January issue of WIN.
- I enclose \$2 for a six-month trial subscription, beginning with the special January issue of WIN.
- I enclose \$5 for a full year's subscription. I get the special January issue FREE. *

Name _____
Address _____
Zip _____

WIN Magazine • 5 Beekman St. • New York 10038

cont. from p. 2

Of course, just how real is Scenario III? Why say Scenario I is impossible? So before investing \$165 for that one-way Icelandic ticket, dig what's going down everyday in the streets. And what the man's saying about it--and what he's doing about it. My own personal paranoia sees black riots in places blacks didn't know blacks existed (Waterloo, Iowa; Decatur, Ill.). It sees a whole new generation of motherfuckers who won't take shit from the New York Times or EVO, from Dick Nixon or Tom Hayden. They make me feel like a Norman Thomas socialist. It seems that Dickless Spiro Strom and the Holding Company don't even know what's happening. I don't see how they are going to solve or pacify the situation. And I don't see the present generation of motherfuckers, college age and older, as having the balls to deal with the situation.

I feel like a Jew in Germany circa 1937. It's not yet crystal night, but why wait.

...you must leave now
take what you need
you think will last
but whatever you wish to keep
You better grab it fast
beyond you stands the orphan with his gun...

"It's All Over Now, Baby Blue"
Bob Dylan, Witmark Music

Mark E. Firstenberg

The first time you play this album you may not hear that click inside your head.

Put it aside for a while.

(This is the creator speaking, recreating all the funny papers and classics illustrated.) Gouge the tree and watch the child be born. We can re-create the trees.

This is the nature of my game. I watch the coins drip into fareboxes on trains which run on tracks alongside windows of hunger, black-gritty hunger, running past windows where trees are re-created, trees created behind those blackened windows where the fare is only forty cents and you can ride around the track for as long as you please; as long as you feel you have to you can ride around the track. You can close your eyes. You can take a trip. Your eyes are closed. It all moves too fast past your window. Too fast; you're on the right track. Can stay on as long as you want. But there are windows, there are windows and windows you pass on the track. Only forty cents, that's all it costs. But behind those windows, noise, noise pours in from your trip. Noise and blackness, pouring in those windows where hunger is the same for the insects and rodents and people. As you ride the track there are people behind those windows making trees! Trees! Making trees! You've never seen those trees, those people are creating TREES lady, take a look, OOPS, too fast, there goes that tree. Catch it the next time around. How many rides I got left, conductor? I gotta see those trees, those trees and violins that that man makes behind his black window. The same window where all those hungry people are supposed to be, I don't see them! What do I care, he loves me and keeps me on the train. He is my rock and salvation, there are no stations to cross. In this day all dirty windows must stay that way because the pigs are watching the train station so I'll not go through the slime.

(The trees come from the ground and the girls stand by the train high as can be on the right-hand track as the water pours from the stars. There was nothing left to do but to get into the sack so my friends could encircle it and get their trumpets going.)

There can be no expectations among the rolling stoned. The train makes a loop, it has no exit. A very mysterious thing is a loop. It does not stop for tree-makers. It does not stop for hunger. It does not help doctors with damaged minds.

(This heart sleeps around the clock, it rides the train around the loop straight through glass jars that Ahab carries.) cont. on p. 19



Bedrock British Blues.



Chicken Shack
plays a sweeter kind
of blues.
A little more electric.
A little less organic.
And there's this girl,
Christine: vocals,
piano, organ.

Fleetwood Mac
gets into twelve kinds of
I wish I had a woman—
waiting for my baby—
I can't take it any longer—
bringing it all back
home again blues.

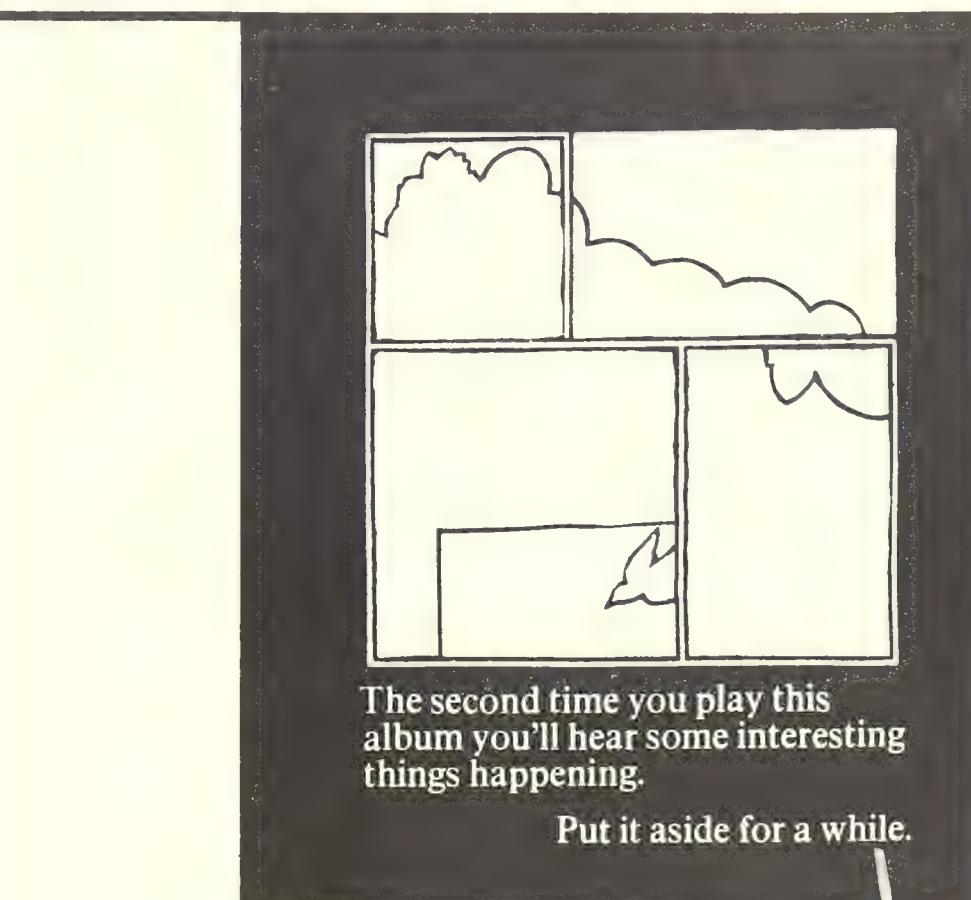
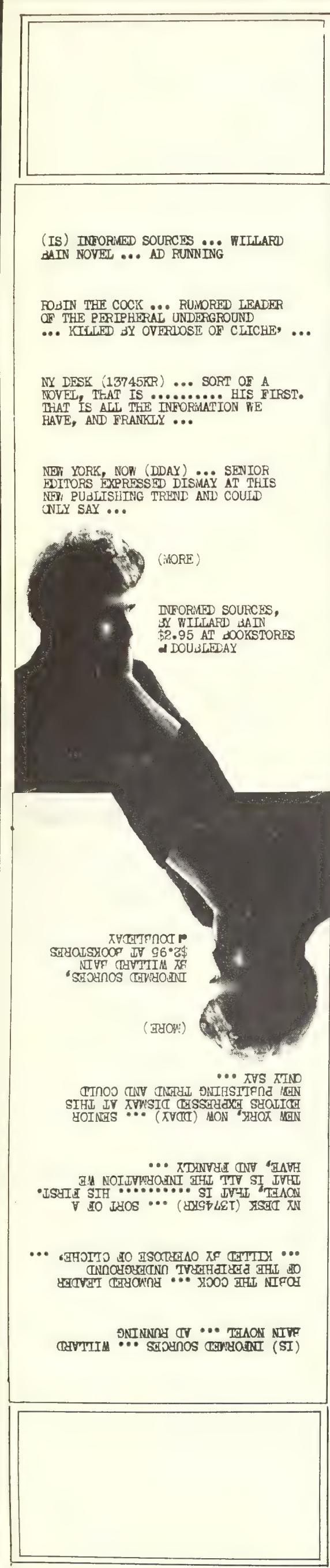
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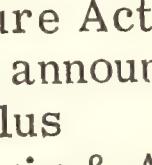
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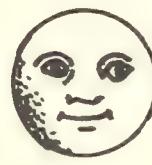
Jan 10-11
Albert King
&
Linn County



Jan 17-18
Feature Act
to be announced
plus
Genesis & Ars
Nova



Jan 24-25
Buddy Rich
Buddy Miles
Express



Beatle's John Lennon is scheduled to head the list of guest stars set for the Rolling Stones' first television special, "The Rolling Stones Rock and Roll Circus." Lennon, along with Eric Clapton, Keith Richard and Mitch Mitchell of the Jimi Hendrix Experience, will form a supergroup especially for the show. Other pop people expected to appear in the special include Marianna Faithful, Brigitte Bardot, Jane Fonda, Candice Bergen, Jethro Tull, Doctor John, Taj Mahal, and the Who. The Stones have announced that, while they are producing the special, they will have the help of professionals from the tv field in an effort to make the show a 'saleable product'. The group is attempting to avoid making any of the mistakes The Beatles made in their special 'Magical Mystery Tour' last year at this time. Although no figures have been given on the cost of the production, it is high enough so that the show will have to be sold in the U.S. market as well as to all of Europe before a profit is realized.

Besides appearing in the "Circus", Lennon's present plans include writing another book, designing a calendar, making a film, and recording an album. The book will be centered around the replies he received when he released balloons with labels attached to them during an art exhibition at the Robert Fraser Gallery in London last summer. Each balloon label carried a message, "You are here--write to the Robert Fraser Gallery." Replies came in from as far away as Hungary."

The calendar, which will be marketed in America as well as Britain, contains sketches by Lennon. Each drawing depicts a major event that happened to the Beatles in 1968. Other Lennon projects, most of which will probably be done with the assistance of Yoko Ono, include the possibility of a film showing at the London Cinema of Contemporary Arts. Album plans, aside from recording with the Beatles, will probably also be done with Yoko Ono and sources close to Lennon say that he is considering an LP based on his stay in a hospital with Yoko when she suffered her recent miscarriage. (PWS)

Noel Redding, bassist with the Jimi Hendrix Experience, has negotiated with Track Records in London to record an LP sans the Experience.

Redding, who played guitar before joining the Experience, will be featured on guitar and bass and has invited Stevie Winwood and Chris Wood of Traffic, Soft Machine's Robert Wyatt and Trevor Burton from the Move to appear with him. (GO)

Dave Mason, the multi-instrumentalist who parted company with Traffic just before the group itself finally broke up, announced his plans for the formation of a completely new group which will include ex-Traffic members Jimi Capaldi and Chris Wood and organist Mich Weaver, known throughout Europe as Wynder K. Frog. The first American tour is set for March.

ORDINUM FUGITIVI

Dear Ordinum Fugitivi,

During the Democratic National Convention over 600 people were arrested by the Chicago Police. A huge number of them were charged with disorderly conduct. I would like to know just what "disorderly conduct" is. Everyone seems to take it for granted, but now that I think about it, I've no idea what it means.

Dear Curious,

The question of what constitutes disorderly conduct is probably one of the great intellectual questions of the century. In view of the lack of clarity of the notion of disorderly conduct, the ease with which convictions for so-called violations have occurred is disturbing.

The Statutes of the State of Illinois say that disorderly conduct is committed when, among other things, a person

knowingly does any act in such unreasonable manner as to alarm or disturb another and to provoke a breach of the peace.

Isn't that instructive? The Illinois Statute makes it apparent that there is absolutely no clear way to determine when orderly conduct ends and so-called disorderly conduct begins. The U.S. Supreme Court once held that it was disorderly conduct to call a policeman a fascist. Whenever an alcoholic passes orderly conduct to call a policeman a fascist. Whenever an alcoholic passes out in public, the policeman who picks him up and puts him in jail charges him with disorderly conduct. Abbie Hoffman is charged with disorderly conduct by the city because he appeared in public with "FUCK" written on his forehead.

Many people defend the existence of disorderly conduct statutes and ordinances on the grounds that they function to preserve LAW AND ORDER (amen). They explain that there are all types of objectionable conduct which the law must be able to prohibit--and that this type of construct is the best way to do it.

It seems that the best way to deal with a specific act that is deemed objectionable is to write a specific law to deal with it. Because of the failure to draft narrow laws and because of heavy reliance upon disorderly conduct laws, police have begun to take them quite seriously. The standard argument favoring D.C. statutes has been that they are the best way to deal with fights between two people in public which disturb and disrupt the activities of others or gatherings of demonstrators which threaten to become unruly; some police now use them as a lever to force compliance with a whim on threat of arrest...or to squelch dissent.

All in all, it is probably most accurate to sum up by saying that the notion of disorderly conduct which is the basis of an alarmingly large number of arrests is ridiculously vague. Disorderly conduct is justifiably called a "subjective crime."

Questions can be sent to Ordinum Fugitivi c/o the Seed, 837 N LaSalle Street.



A great blues band: it takes one to know one.

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—Lester Chambers

"The best new sound I've heard in quite a while... everything blends together to make one perfect union of sounds... fantastic album!"

—Willie Chambers

Ask the Chambers Brothers. Ask the current critics. Ask the audiences who have seen them in New York at such spots as Cafe Au Go Go, The Bitter End, The Scene, at The Electric Factory in Philadelphia, The Unicorn in Boston. Or ask the man who already owns one:



FTS 3056

COLWELL-WINFIELD BLUES BAND

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Verve FORECAST

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Hippocrates

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

Here's a reply to the reader of your column in Oz (the English underground monthly) who wanted more information about circumcision:

I was circumcised as an adult, at the age of 24, some 14 years ago. I've never regretted it for a moment--nor, so she tells me, does my wife.

But there is one danger I would warn of, by relating what happened to me. I went out on a date while the stitches were still in place, indulged in a very chaste good-night kiss on the steps of a women's dormitory, had an erection that tore out a couple of stitches, and thereby managed to drench my trousers with blood. I've always wondered what the dry cleaner's staff thought when they had to clean those trousers.

For what it's worth, my own opinion is that I enjoy intercourse more because of being circumcised. Certainly it never occurred to me to be embarrassed about being circumcised as an adult.

ANSWER: I plan to write to John Lennon telling him how significant I think the Lennon-Yoko photo has been and will be in contributing to a healthier attitude about nudity. When I do I'll enclose your letter. I'm not convinced that circumcision is necessary or desirable in most individuals but maybe Lennon will be--if so, a slightly clipped version of that famous photo may have to issued.

cont. from p. 16

I will not get stuck in the sergeant's mailbag again. This is my ermine coffee cup. I love my ermine coffee cup and I will never marry Santa. The doctor looked at my pain and said it's stopped beating. So he took it out and preserved it in Uncle's handy alcohol. Uncle closed the store and chased the panther away. The whale had creases and rings in his pocket and my heart is now in my mouth. Remember, Mom, to hurt a whale is not the same as harming the virgin-pig. This is the hour, the afternoon, the day, the week, the month, the year of the WOLF: woof-woof-woof!

The dream night drifts over wedding beds, welded together, heralded anew, sung in a Jewish cemetery where the weeds bury the clover. Lady luck is lady death. She is married to a rogue, a rascal, and a vagabond. Even if thrown out in the street, the time for elephants and temples is right. The last temple built for an elephant had three white mice as perpetual servants.

(The stereo-man entered the room with tubes sticking out of his ears and a loudspeaker for a mouth. He lifts a flap of skin on his stomach and changes the record. Because he's a family man he can change the speed from his vestpocket! His only expectation is to get promoted to that great train on high. He's gotta get on the train, look straight ahead and keep his eyes and his mind off those damn black windows.)

So patiently you try to do what you expect you to do, but how long can you keep THAT up, it's not possible to keep that up, you gotta get on the train. They'll charge your account anyway, even though the weeds grow and the trumpets have long ago ceased to sound. The solitary state is finally here, playing the cards at hand, queen of hearts and jack of spades all here, all hearing the wiggling worm-words.

(the house in the west is falling off the earth, the east freezes, stay outta the south, there is no north. Electric trumpets cook fleshplants underground.)

Eating the polar bear all the day, all the day she, all the day she, all the day she crotches, all the day she squats her ass over the hole in the snow dropping babies from the yolk--baby, baby, baby baby baby--and the drums they play because I hear the sound of marching feet and the time is right for fightin in the street, and playin for a rocknroll band, a place for a streetfightin man!

The band is behind a black window as the train passes, scraping the glass. The train passes; pull down the struts? Pull em down? Watch, pull em down? The train passes.

QUESTION: I have been living with the young man of my choice for a year now. Since my mother disowned me at that point I lack certain fundamental information.

With regular sexual relations should I be douching? How, why, when, and what for?

ANSWER: From the standpoint of health, douching is unnecessary in normal women. Vaginal secretions and the menstrual flow have a kind of cleansing action. A warm tap water douche once or twice a week will not be harmful.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

I am a single woman of 25 and I, too, have a "hooded" clitoris. I had the same problem of not being able to achieve orgasm except by cunnilingus or masturbation for 12 years--that is, until three months ago.

Six months ago, I began exercising the muscles of my genital area and my buttocks. I found that attempting to clench my vaginal muscles had a side effect of actually moving my clitoris a bit out of the surrounding skin and back again. This small friction made my clitoris mildly sensitive.

Experimenting further, I found that if I concentrated steadily on my clitoris while clenching, the mild sensations became very strong ones. I tried all of this under coital conditions--to no avail. I was very mildly stimulated, but no orgasm until one day I shifted my position (I was astride this time) so that the penis rubbed against my clitoris. The resultant friction combined with vaginal clenching produced a very intense climax for me.

In the primarily position (while I lay supine) I find that I can achieve orgasm only if my partner shifts his body upward--again for better penile-clitoral contact.

Please pass this information on to other young women who are unnecessarily frustrated.

QUESTION: I have been going with a girl, she is in her 20's and we have been having relations together for awhile--but there is one problem, and that is she doesn't have much of a breast and sometimes it feels like you are on top of a board, and I ask her to see a doctor to see what can be done, but I believe she is the shy type, so if there is any pill or any thing you can suggest please put it in your column and I will show it to her and not let her know who he is talking about without hurting her feelings.

ANSWER: Maybe your girlfriend doesn't want to have "too much of a breast" and is perfectly happy with her body. One thing is certain: many guys really dig small-breasted girls. A tall slender blond told me once that despite being flat-chested and even having inverted nipples, her sex life suffered not at all.

Birth control pills often cause enlargement of the breasts and this also occurs in pregnancy. Plastic surgery produces good cosmetic results but the cost is about \$1000.

I mentioned your letter to the Los Angeles secretary of the Peace and Quiet Party. She said "Tell him to *?/73."

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 9002, Berkeley, Cal 94719.

(What time is it, they asked him? I think it's Now, he replied. Then he ran three miles to traffic court to pay his fine.)

To all treemakers: Don't eat the tacks, stay together, screw the branches, keep out of river banks and taste the chocolate; run the water down the drain, keep the water off the train; don't electrocute the train, listen to the saxophone, run the water down the drain.

On the train, the screen is behind the eyelids and it's always dark, the sound is a dark scream, it's hungry and cold. The trumpets ring in the cone of the heated head where the worms read words of columns of firsthand retorts and exploded snows. All is here, all is here, don't move it into the streets if you got the axe at home. The curls won't wilt when the storm comes, they just melt, and you can watch the fireplace in cold houses by Wisconsin lakes.

The magazines were trees too. Paper is a tree. Don't forget, he was a tree. I saw him, then I saw the him who was a tree. I speeded that day and saw the tree and ran into paper and blotters, sucked it up and played my trumpet in her ear. Drink to those hard-working soldiers! They live behind black windows where noisy trains roll by. Think about the backbreaking work. They're making TREES behind those windows.

Dreams are so easy, they look so bad because the prayer to the people must be to the heads of the millions; to the hundry lady and her fat child.

cont. on p. 21

The third time you play this album you'll actually enjoy listening to almost every song.

Put the album aside for a while.

THE ONE'S PREDICTION IS A WIN RECONCILION



"What is really being said is that intelligence solves problems by seeking the greatest simplicity and the least expenditure of effort, and it is thus that Taoism eventually inspired the Japanese to work out the technique of judo--the easy or gentle Tao (do)." (Psychotherapy East and West by Alan Watts, Random House, 1961)

"The True men of old waited for the issues of events as the arrangements of Heaven, and did not by their human efforts try to take the place of Heaven." (from The Texts of Taoism by James Legge, Dover Publications, 1962)

"It is interesting in this connection to recall Dr. Reich's distinction between matriarchy and patriarchy, as given in The Mass Psychology of Fascism. According to Dr. Reich, work-democracy and self-regulation of primary drives were characteristics of primitive matriarchy, and both were destroyed by the rise of authoritarian patriarchy. Recent anthropology has cast doubt on the existence of the 'primitive matriarchy,' but, as G. Rattray Taylor shows in his Sex in History, there can be little doubt that cultures do show more Matrist tendencies in some periods of their development, and more Patrist tendencies at other periods. Patrist periods are characterized by sexual repression, limitation of freedom for women, political authoritarianism, fear of spontaneity, worship of a Father God, etc. Matrist periods, on the other hand, are characterized by sexual freedom, high status for women, political democracy, spontaneity, worship of a Mother Goddess, etc. This agrees with Dr. Reich's picture of the distinction between Patriarchy and Matriarchy.

"Chapter Six of the Tao Te Ching says:

The valley spirit never dies
She is called the Eternal Female

"According to Needham, Blakney and other Sinologists, this Eternal Female is the goddess of pre-Chous China forgotten by the conventions of the Patrist Chou State and official Confucian philosophy. Blakney considers the early Taoists to have been recruited from peasants who remembered the Shang State and its Matrist orientation." (from "Lao-Tse and Wilhelm Reich, Prophets of Inner Freedom" by Robert Anton Wilson in the September 1963 issue of Way Out, School of Living, Brookville, Ohio)

"The True men of old did not reject (the view of) the few: they did not seek to accomplish (their ends) like heroes (before others); they did not lay plans to attain those ends. Being such, though they might make mistakes, they had no occasion for repentance; though they might succeed, they had no complacency. Being such, they could ascend the loftiest heights without fear; they could pass through water without being made wet by it; they could go into fire without being burnt; it was that by their knowledge they ascended to and reached the Tao." (Chuangtzu, from The Texts of Taoism by James Legge, Dover Publications, 1962).

So Follow The Way
Of the True Men of Old:
Find Shade In the Summer;
Grow Fur In the Cold.

INCARNATIONS: Everything She Needs

"And upon this day I say unto you: Each Sentient Being is an Incarnation of Me; and whosoever upon hearing this Truth shall come to know it, is blessed; and twice-blessed are they who shall be unable again to forget it; but thrice-blessed is that Man or Woman who needed never to be told." (Visitations 13:5 The Honest Book of Truth)

You know her. We all do. Anyone who has ever lived in the Haight or Tao or North Beach or Old Town or the French Quarter or the East Village or any place like that has met her, because that's where she belongs, and she knows it from childhood.

She has a horsey angular face and long straight hair and is dedicated to her art, whatever it may be. Bob Dylan had to be thinking of her when he wrote that song about how "She's got everything she needs; she's an artist; she don't look back..."

So serene is this chick that everybody wants her--for friend, lover, or just to have around--and it is that serenity which so transcends her features (that on anyone else would be homely), making her the center flower in every bouquet of Beautiful People.

Usually she hangs out with heads. Not because she is necessarily a head herself, though she may or may not blow a little pot, but because she has that thing about her--that cool. And she never goes around boasting about not needing a crutch to get there (and thereby revealing a greater dependency than anyone ever develops for drugs). But you know she's turned on by her ways--just watch her pet a cat.

I used to sit all night with her once in awhile. She'd sketch and I'd write. Maybe between us we'd have a dime and so we would buy a coffee or Coke and relax in a place where they didn't care how long you sat around after you ordered. Then, when our asses got numb, maybe we'd go for a walk and then go up and be on her balcony in the summer night air.

No matter what her name is, her voice is always soft--except when she expels that hyena laugh. And then it doesn't matter because what she is laughing about is really very funny.

She is so thin and frail, and you think her blood must be ten degrees cooler than yours. You worry about her also because you know she is a poor judge of character, accepting as friend everyone who comes along, no matter how bad their scene. This gets her into an occasional creepy situation and sometimes puts her through some drastic changes. But when it is all over you will feel silly that you got uptight, because she'll be the same as before.

Maybe some night when you're talkingshe'll tell you that the squaw boat, made from hide stretched over a light wooden frame, is the safest way to go--because in a storm that'll sink the mighty battleship, the little saucerine vessel just rocks up over the biggest wave and down again on the other side.

Kerry Thornley

The Chicago Seed

MEGO TRIP

The other night, rapping with friends about what-kind-of-world-will-it-be, we got to extrapolating current trends and picturing alternate futures, some of which are funny, some fascinating.

One of these was the future in which work is no longer necessary, in fact is forbidden, and people get so bored they start playing death games a la Tenth Victim. And I started to wonder, certainly not for the first time, what it is about people that they cannot seem to refrain from throwing a little shit into the game. If outside circumstances are perfect, we get hung up on psychological or philosophical grounds. We seem to be unable to withstand perfection.

I know if I had nothing to do but what I liked, I would rapidly dislike everything there was to do. Struggle seems to be necessary, like air or food or water. So I can assume that, no matter what kind of power rules the world, someone is going to be the Underground to match their Establishment.

Charles Fort said in *The Book of the Damned* that acceptance of ideas is cyclical, that what is considered science now will someday be magic, and that those things that are scoffed at and damned as superstition now will one day be accepted ideas.

The Wheel keeps turning, the year keeps turning. Nobody can tell for sure why it turns, but everybody knows that what has come up on the Wheel before will someday come up again, and that the only way to go from the top is down.

Maybe it means something so fantastic that I can't comprehend it. Maybe it means nothing at all. I don't know. Meantime, I continue to ride the Wheel with everyone else, sometimes whizzing through space and sometimes with my face in the mud. What kind of a world will it be? Every kind of a world you could imagine, and a lot that you can't.

It's only a game.

Valerie

HIGH SCHOOL

NOTES

The only thing worse than getting up at 8:00 A.M. on a Sunday is finding that your destination is gone. On December 29 there was supposed to have been a meeting of high school students concerning actions with GIs and in the schools. The meeting was changed to the preceding night so that people could get home early and beat the bad weather. Unfortunately, no one bothered to spread the word.

There will be a Spring Action on April 6, with details to be announced in the near future. Events will be held in Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, NY and several other cities.

David Allen, a Berkeley high school student, recently entered a local draft board and poured paint over a drawer of files. Since he is but 17, he was charged with a misdemeanor rather than a felony.

The San Diego, California office of ACLU recently issued a policy statement on Student Freedom in the Secondary Schools. They said that students "should have a right to live under the principle of 'rule by law' as opposed to rule by personality." Some of the proposals were:

the right to organize political groups, hold assemblies and demonstrations, wear buttons and armbands with slogans, as long as these do not disrupt classes or school peace.

the right to hearing, written charges, and appeal in connection with any serious charge of misconduct.

the right to exercise personal taste in dress or hair style

the right to attend school while pregnant.

the right to publish and distribute literature unless the content is libelous or intends to "clearly and imminently" disrupt. *Lee*



MAGI MESSBACH'S BEAUTY TIPS FOR THE FAIR SEX

How to make a deflowered woman a virgin:
Make little Pills thus: Of burnt Allome, Mastick, with a little Vitriol and Orpiment. Make them into very fine Powder, that you can scarce feel them. When you have made them Pills with Rain-water, press them close with your fingers and let them dry. Being pressed thin, lay them on the mouth of the Matrix, it was first broken open. Change every six hours, always fomenting the place with Rain or Cistern-water, for 24 hours, and it will here and there make little bladders, which being touched will bleed much blood, that she can hardly be known from a maid.

Midwives do it another way: They contract the place with the Decoction of the forementioned things, then they set a Leech fast upon the place, and so they make a crusty matter of scab; which being rubbed will bleed. Others, when they have straightened the part, inject the dried Blood of a hare or pigeon: which being moistened by the moisture of the Matrix, sheds like blood. I found out this noble way: I powder the Litharge very finely, and boil it in Vinegar til the vinegar be thick. I strain out that, and put in more, til that be colored also. Then I exhale the vinegar at an easy fire, and resolve it into smoke.

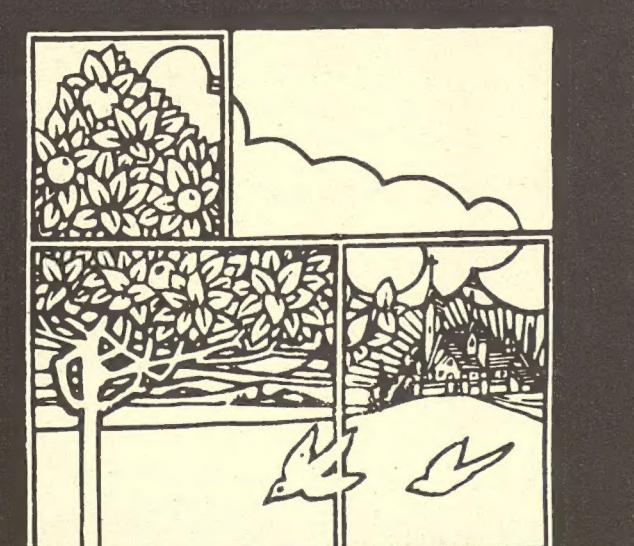
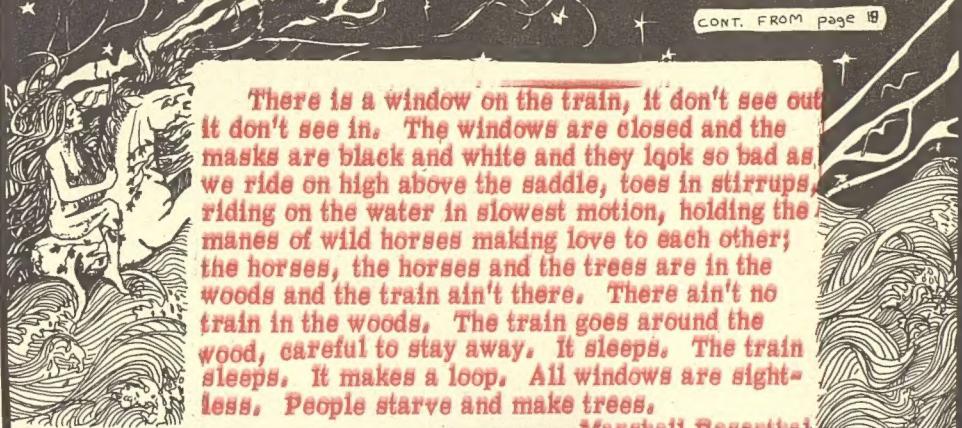
How to correct the ill scent of the armpits:

The Ancients against the stink of the armpits used liquid Allome with Myrrh to anoint them; or the Secrets and arm-holes were strewed with the dry leaves of Myrtles in powder. The Roots of Artichokes smeared on doth not only cure the ill scent of the armpits, but of the whole body also.

But Zenocrates promiseth by Experiment, that the faultiness of the armpits will pass forth by urine; if you use one ounce of the pith of the Root boyled in three Leminaos of Muskadel to thirds; and, after bathing, fasting, or after meat, drink a cup thereof. But I am content with this: I dissolve Allome in water, and I wash the Feet and armpits with it, and let them dry. But it will be done more effectively thus. Pour Lytharge of Gold and Silver, and boyl it in Vinegar; and if you wash those parts well with it, you shall keep them a long time sweet, and it is a Remedy--there is none better.

Magi Messbach will answer your astro-meta-occult questions. Write to him c/o Seed, 837 N. LaSalle Street, Chicago 60610.

CONT. FROM page 19



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Feedback

Dear John Walrus, dear editor,

Your article on how the Seed might be expanded into another medium, such as records, films, etc. was very interesting, but I think your willingness to abandon the printed word is a bit premature. So little has been done, and so much remains to be done, in the field of underground publishing that one might do well to concentrate on the present rather than on the distant future.

For example, an overall first-rate underground paper is yet to be produced: the Seed is the most imaginative paper ever printed, but its content is often nil; the L.A. Free Press contains some of the best writing to appear anywhere, but it is the ugliest paper in captivity; the Barb has great local news coverage, which means nothing to people outside the area; EVO has great cartoons, but little else; and the remainder of the underground papers merely feed off the papers mentioned above.

But even if underground papers were improved, the problem of distribution would still remain. One can buy the New York Times almost anywhere in the country and most large papers are at least available at out-of-town newsstands. But, of course, this is not true of underground papers. In fact, most papers do a poor job of distribution even in their own home towns.

Underground publishing, however, should not stop with the printing of newspapers. James Drought, the independent publisher who helped the Garsons' get MacBird published, said in a recent article: "You can't tell me that the young people of this generation, after publishing their own newspapers, cutting their own records, making their own movies, are going to await the critical imprudence of a few New York book publishing companies."

I hope Drought is right, but the underground press has done next to nothing to help young writers find a base of operation. If any inroads are to be made into the publishing monopoly that controls book distribution in this country, a new book readership must be cultivated among the millions of people who read underground papers. Bland book reviews are not enough.

Writers cannot be sold, they must be given exposure and a chance to earn a reputation. As things stand now, this is not possible. The best fiction writers (such as Brautigan) are turned down cold by the Establishment press, and it's only with luck that they get published anywhere. However, the small reviews that often give such writers a "start" are quickly becoming a thing of the past. Most "little magazines" today (as often in the past) are given away to friends and quickly forgotten. Few if any literary reviews have a truly interested readership. None really want unknown young writers. The old idea that a writer must build a reputation before publishing a book is still more or less valid. A book of R. Crumb's cartoons only became possible after he became well-known in the underground press. Richard Brautigan was forced to publish his novels in bits and pieces (in Evergreen Review, City Lights Journal, etc.) before he was able to come out with a book. Publishers, even the underground ones, want to see first who will "catch on" before sinking a lot of bread into a book-publishing-and-distribution venture.

The underground papers, including UPS and LNS, should make some attempt to break the strangle-hold that the publishing monopoly has on books and distribution. To this end, I suggest that the following steps be at least considered:

1. Each underground paper should begin to publish short stories and excerpts from novels on a regular basis. A four-page fiction supplement once a month would be about right for the papers that could spare the space. The supplement would be more interesting if drawings, cartoons, poems and book reviews were worked in. However, the main focus would be on the fiction and the writers.

2. Perhaps several papers could form a publishing co-op and put out a national monthly review--something on the order of Evergreen Review.

3. The co-op mentioned above would then be in a position to publish paperback books of the most popular or significant writers featured. Imagine how a central book publishing firm would help the movement.

4. Underground press could run ads, handle distribution of books, etc. In any case, UPS distribution should be improved to get papers, books, or what have you to the people.

I'm writing all this to you because I believe that the Seed is the only underground paper in this country with enough imagination to breathe new life into the fiction and book fields. The writers you publish need not be the dull bastards that turned so many people away from fiction; the books you (and others) publish need not be the dry-looking volumes that little old ladies get from the Book of the Month Club.

I see no reason why we should turn our backs on the one medium (books) that remains almost completely in the enemy camp. As things stand now, more kids buy books than underground papers. The books are on every stand, in every store, in every town--movies are often made from them. As I said before, there is (or should be) more to underground publishing than merely printing local newspapers.

Thomas C. Haroldson
Detroit

To rehash staff, financial and distribution problems would do nothing to counter your excellent suggestions. People are beginning to get it together: LNS/Massachusetts has a plot afoot to start a movement press for works of fiction, we're going to expand to 32 pages in the near future and plan to do much more fiction, etc. Send us the \$50,000 that John asked for and we'll buy a press.

We're very much into having people send us their stories, poems, etc.

Dear Seed,

We need unity, brothers--or comrades--or whatever we want to call each other. We don't need fractional bickering and petty ideological squabbles.

We need communication. We must not alienate ourselves in each other's rhetoric.

The Man is out to get each and every one of us. He doesn't give two shits who we are or what organization we belong to...

It's what we are that counts. We are revolutionaries. It shouldn't matter whether we're hooked up with SDS, YSA, YIP, DuBois Club, Progressive Labor, the Panthers, SNCC, etc. No, it really shouldn't matter, but we seem to think so--and that, friend, is our weakness. We are vying for political power among ourselves... But that won't work either before or after the revolution. It won't work before the revolution because there won't be any revolution.

... Look at Germany after World War I. Amidst depression, the left was fighting the right. There was street fighting. The left was not unified; the right was. While the left kept bickering, the right formed their own army. We all know the rest...

Fractional bickering won't work after the revolution (if there is one) because we will only be defeating our aims. We'd split and form our own bureaucracies. To get more power, these bureaucracies would lie and cheat and steal the same as they do today... an establishment with a different name.

What we are out to do is destroy the system...the Establishment. That is our goal. What we replace it with cannot be another establishment...

Some of us have answers as to what post-revolutionary America would be like. Some want a socialist state, some an anarchy, some have different Utopian concepts--and some just don't know. This is the major cause of contention. It may be helpful to use history as a mirror. Let's focus on the first American Revolution:

The American Revolutionaries did not know whether they were fighting to establish a democracy or a monarchy (instead they got a republic). They were fighting for freedom. Their goal was to drive out repressive forces and live as free men. It was not until after victory that they got themselves a country together. They fought a revolution as it should be fought--with immediate problems dealt with immediately and secondary problems worked out when they became immediate.

It is fine to have an ideology. Many times that is all a revolutionary has to fight on when there is no food or water or guns. But when this ideology interferes with the revolution (by sectarianism), it must be shoved aside and made to take its place.

We are a people with regular hours and jobs--some of us live on the street--others with regular hours and jobs--some of us live in communal subcommunities and crash pads. Some of us are street fighters, and some of us are pacifists. Some of us use drugs--and others don't. We are bound as revolutionaries by our hatred of the status quo. History shows that post-revolutionary periods are times of social insecurity followed by a settling down and a setting of the ways. Our jobs, as members of the Third World, is to instill a state of permanent revolution in the minds of men where the term status quo is just that...

The life-style of post-revolutionary America must be a transition constantly giving way to another, for revolution is transition and permanent revolution is constant change...

Bill Martin

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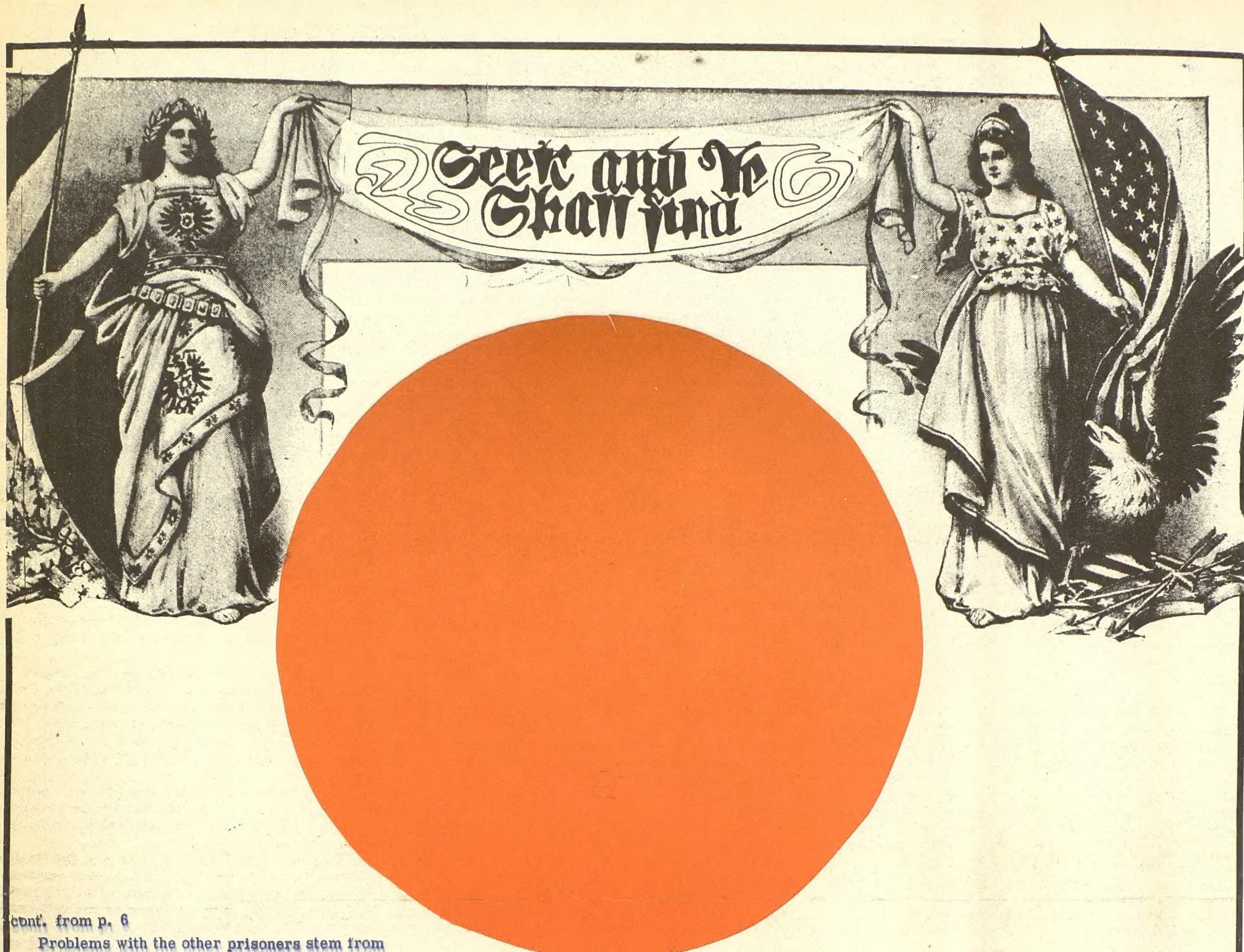
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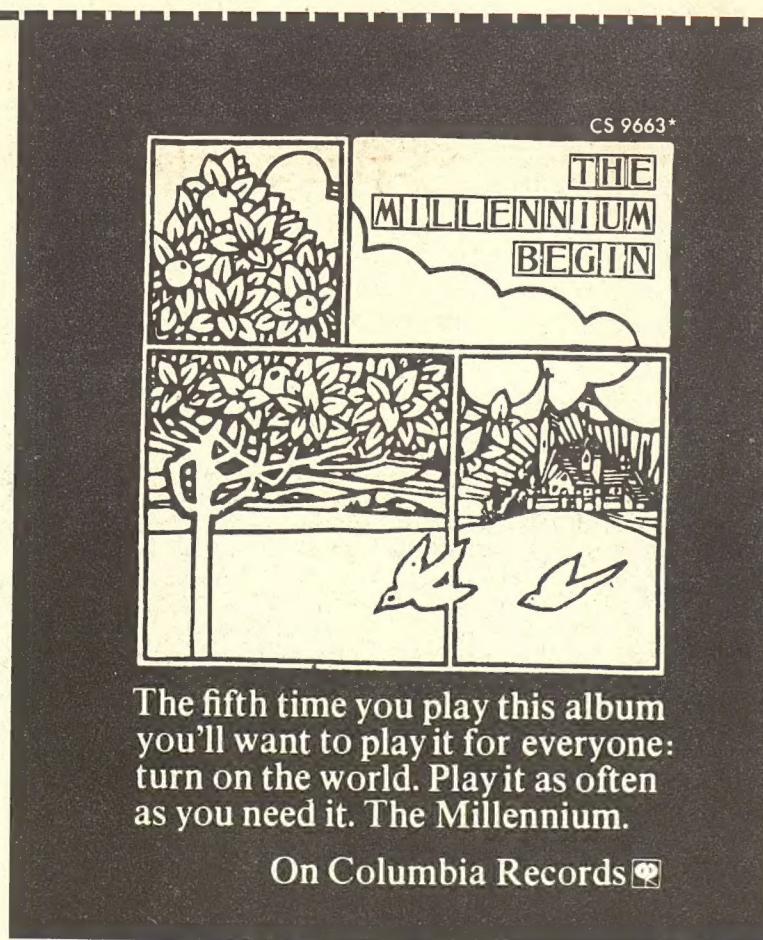
Problems with the other prisoners stem from normal jail conditions plus the special attitude of prisoners toward draft offenders. The others will generally regard you as either a fool or a coward for choosing jail over the army. In addition, there may be racial friction, though I didn't encounter this problem, and hassles with the homosexuals. Much of what happens to an individual depends on the cell mate he is put in with and on his own physical stature. A good cell mate can help you get around normal problems, and of course no one is likely to bother a Muhammed Ali.

The single incident I had with a homosexual stopped short when I resisted. I had made the mistake of going to his cell to "talk about draft resistance," and soon saw that the guy had a small kitchen knife and wasn't really interested in draft resistance. He apparently stopped because he wasn't certain of what my response would be: I passed this first "test" and didn't have to face another.

I would advise a new prisoner not to be too trusting of anyone at first, to try to appear calm, not to stay alone reading all the time (suspicious behavior of any sort may lead some to wonder if you are an informer), and not to enter another person's cell until knowing him well enough to trust him.

What survival comes down to in Cook County, as in any bad prison, is a combination of luck and common sense. Since you are not likely to be arrested with anyone you know, you are alone once you enter the jail. Except for infrequent visiting days only a lawyer can see you: support demonstrations such as the one held for me can't be seen from the Federal Tier (This one caused a night-long disturbance on the floors above me but I was unaware of it until I got out.). A short-term stay like my three days isn't especially serious, but the longer you stay the more chance there is of some incident. The idea is to keep your cool and blend into the prison population. And hope that you and the other prisoners both have more in common in your fight against the system than the man would like to see.

Gunnar Knutson/
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